The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 6. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1894. NO. 17

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after May 27, 1894, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.15 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day, and 2.15 a. m. daily except Monday.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., 1.00 p. m. 6.35 p. m., week days, and 8.10 a.m., Sundays.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc., 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day and 6.32, a. m., week days.

For Mifflin, 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Trains leave Harrisburg as follows:

Philadelphia Express daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

Eastern Express daily at 2.15 A. M. arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M. and New York 7.43 A.M

Fast Line daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 6.50 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week days and 10.35 A. M. Sunday.

Harrisburg Express daily (except Sunday) at 6.50 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 1.13 P. M.

Atlantic Express daily at 10.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 1.25 P. M. and New York at 4.03 P. M.

Seashore Express daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 P. M. and New York at 5.53 P. M.

Pennsylvania Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule cars daily at 1.40 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. M. and New York at 6.30 p. M.

Philadelphia Accommodation, 2.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives at Philadelphia 6.45 p. m., New York 9.38 p. m.

Day Express daily at 3.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m. and New York at 9. 38 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation, daily (except Sunday), at 4.50 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9.45 p. m., New York 12 33 a. m. (except Monday).

Mail Train daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York, 3.53 a. m.

Mail Train, Sunday only, 1.30 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia 6.15 p. m., New York 9.20 p.m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 7:46 a. m., on Monday, July 2, 1894.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 3.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 1.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 4.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 6.
P. M.	a, m	a m.		A. M.	p. m.	P. M.
1 10	9 16		Robertsdale	11 45	4 04	6 12
1 20	9 26		Cook's	11 33	3 54	5 59
1 33	9 39		Cole's	11 20	3 41	5 47
1 59	10 09		Saltillo	10 50	3 11	5 07
2 06	10 16		Three Springs	10 42	3 04	5 00
2 18	10 29		*Beersville	10 19	2 52	4 48
2 30	10 42	7 46	Rockhill	9 58	2 40	4 36
2 55	10 58	8 02	Shirley	9 42	2 25	4 20
3 02	11 06	8 10	*Augh. Mills	9 34	2 18	4 13
3 16	11 20	8 25	Mount Union	9 20	2 05	4 00

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 4,29, Cook's 4.39, Cole's 4.52, Saltillo 5.17, Three Springs 5.24, Beersville 5.36, and arrives at Rockhill 5.48.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 12	WEST. No. 10	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 41	L Rockhill A	7 50	4 50
6 29	9 34	*Blacklog	7 57	4 57
6 21	9 26	*Cedar Rock	8 05	5 05
6 17	9 22	*Locke Vall'y	8 09	5 09
6 11	9 16	*Shade Gap	8 15	5 15
5 59	8 59	Stair	8 27	5 27
5 50	8 50	A Goshorn L	8 36	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

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NOT WHAT IT USED TO BE.

When I go home in summer time,
Down the slow ol' town,
Where father, mother, Nell and John
Still kiner hang eroun',
I ask 'em how they're gittin' 'long,
How farmin' is, and he—
Father—he shakes his head an' says:
" 'Taint what it yuster be."

An' arter rovin' roun' the place
With John, down through the lots,
An' out eroun' the cider mill,
An' all them "dear" ol' spots,
I ask him how the fishen' is
Down in the pon' an' he,
He says: "Although it's purty good,
" 'Taint what it yuster be."

On Sunday we go off to church
To hear the Scripter read:
An' there I meet the village boys,
Erlong with Deacon Stead;
"Seems good," says I, "to come to church,
An' hear salvation's free."
He looks the young folks o'er, an'sighs,
" 'Taint what it yuster be."

They ask how long I'm goin' to stay
An' what my jedgment is
About their comin' inter town
To run a bizzerniz?
An'then I tell 'em, word for word,
Just what wuz tol' to me:
"Thet, tho' it's better'n 'tis to hum,
'Taint what it yuster be."

An so it is in ev'ry place
I hear the same ol' plea—
That nuthen' now is quite so good
Ez what it yuster be.
An' out uv all these diffrunt things
This thought comes hum to me:
"Be we the same who make each change
Ez what we yuster be!"

—*Boston Courier.*

What He Did With It.

BY W. THOMSON.

One day in July, 1871, there came to Chicago two car-loads of unbroken mustangs, which an enterprising fellow had brought down from the Far West on speculation.

At that time this trade was in its infancy, and such cargoes were by no means frequent. Naturally, then, the disembarkation of the herd of slender-limbed, half wild ponies attracted many curious onlookers.

Among the crowd stood Archie Campbell, a sixteen year-old boy, and the only child of a prosperous livery stable keeper, whose compassionate feelings were deeply moved by the forlorn appearance of a "calico" pony, covered with whip-welts, much emaciated, and seemingly almost unable to stand alone after being helped down the gang-plank.

Addressing the rough-looking owner of the stock, Archie asked:

"Mister, what will you take for this poor thing? I'm afraid it's going to die, but maybe I can save it."

"Take for it!" laughed the man. "Well, sonny, I'll take fifty cents from my own pocket and give it to you, along with a piece of rope, if you'll lead that vicious little rascal off somewhere and kill him. I guess he's too weak just now to kill you, but he came mighty near serving two or three bigger boys out West just that way. He's the wickedest beast that ever came out of Montana. No amount of pounding does him any good, and we've had to starve him almost to death to keep him anyway quiet."

"Do you mean it, mister?" asked the astonished boy.

"Of course I do. Here's an old lariat and your fifty cents. Perhaps you'll get fifty more for the brute's hide. He ain't fit to live, anyhow."

"I'll take the rope and thank you, but I don't want the money, and I won't kill the pony, either," replied Archie, as, stroking the neck of his strange gift, he gently encircled it with the lariat, while the tottering creature looked into his pitying eyes as if wondering whether he could be in truth a real, live boy.

Much to the surprise of the dealer and his assistants, the mustang, though staggering at every step, followed his new master quietly as a dog, and not even attempting to bite as he was led away.

From the horse-yard to Mr. Campbell's stable the distance was more than a mile, but three blocks from the former was a corner grocery, on coming to which Archie bought two pounds of corn-meal, stirred it up in a pail of water, and offered it to his suffering charge.

With a faint, pathetic whinny, the famished animal plunged his muzzle into the nourishing mixture and in almost a moment the bucket was empty and he mutely begged for more.

Archie knew his business too well, however, to give a full feed at once, and, soothing the hungry pony with many a caressing pat, he proceeded on his way.

In going along he passed a vacant lot whereon a number of his schoolfellows were playing ball. These youngsters, on catching sight of the parti-colored pony and its conductor, suspended their game, and, with laughing jeers, crowded about the oddly-assorted pair.

"Hello, Archie! Is your father going into the circus business?" shouted one.

"Where did you get the old thing inside that patchwork quilt?" yelled another.

"What in creation are you going to do with it?" queried a third.

This last question struck the teasing urchins as being one impossible to answer satisfactorily. Hence they all shrieked, in chorus:

"Yes, yes, Archie! What are you going to do with it? It ain't half good enough looking for a scarecrow."

"Is it alive?" asked one big fellow, as he grabbed the mustang's tail, and in the same instant measured his own length on the ground, the reviving pony having lashed out with both hind-feet in resentment of the insult, but, fortunately, with only force enough to gain the youth's respect without hurting him.

"Well, boys," affably replied Archie, "you see 'the old thing' is alive—and 'kicking.' It was given to me for a present just now. I'm going to make a pet of it and put some flesh on its bones first thing; then I'll decide what to do with it. The men said they'd pounded and starved it to make it tame, but I'll try a different plan."

"Whew!" exclaimed the tail-puller, "it'll be a regular tiger if you feed it up any. See how vicious it looks now! Bet it'll kill you some day."

"I guess not! I'll not abuse it, anyway, and you fellows won't know it in two months' time," Archie pleasantly answered, as he and his dumb companion moved on.

Although the stablemen made merry over the boy's uncouth-looking steed, and pronounced it utterly worthless, his father gave him a loose box-stall for the pony's sole use, and issued orders that no one, save Archie himself, should meantime feed it, care for it, or in any way meddle with it—a prohibition that did not need repeating; for when, a few days afterward, one of the helpers, willfully disobedient went into the newcomer's box, he was ferociously attacked and barely escaped serious injury.

For many weeks the untamed rover of the plain would tolerate no human presence except that of his young owner, but to him the grateful animal had been from the very first gentle as a lamb.

From his hand, and no other, it would take food and submit to be groomed. He might comb out its long-neglected mane and sweeping tail, rub down its deer-like legs till they shone again, and brush its variegated coat not with perfect impunity, but, after the first two days, receive in return the mutely eloquent thanks which it expressed by softly rubbing its downy lips against his cheek.

Soon, under the boy's kind care, the wornout pony's gaunt framework began to be hidden by newly formed flesh; its ungainly angles took on prettily-rounded curves; its heretofore staring coat became sleek and shining; the wildly savage look vanished from its eyes, beaming with awakened intelligence, and notwithstanding its bizarre coloring, it became a thing of positive beauty. The all-conquering power of kindness, of love, had transformed the one-time dangerous denizen of the Western wilds into a gentle and affectionate companion.

Gradually, with many an endearing word and rewarding tidbit, Archie accustomed it to the saddle and harness; then, by little and little, the sights and sounds of the city streets, the tramp of hurrying crowds and the shrieking rush and rattle of railroad traffic.

Stranger still, while its young master stood with his arms about its neck and pettingly talked to it, the pony permitted itself to be shod without a struggle, an operation which even colts raised in civilization are apt to strenuously resist for the first time or two.

Finding himself always kindly treated, Rollo, as his master had named him, grew day by day more fearless, and before long could be ridden or driven anywhere that a horse could go.

Those schoolboys who, in July, had so ridiculed their playmate's acquisition, could hardly be convinced that the beautiful animal he rode about the streets in September, was the self-same "old thing" of which they had made so much sport.

"You asked me what I'd 'do with it,' boys," said Archie, on first exhibiting the rejuvenated pony. "Now you can see for yourselves. 'The patchwork quilt' doesn't look so bad, does it?"

But Rollo was destined to play a rather more important part than that of exciting the wonder of admiring boys.

Early in October came that terrible fire, which well-nigh wiped Chicago off the face the earth, and in forty-eight hours consumed nearly two hundred millions of dollars in property, besides causing the loss of over two hundred human lives.

The writer of these lines passed through the city while the ruins were still smoking, and never again wants to look upon a scene so dreadful.

On the morning of Monday, October 9, when the conflagration had been raging for twelve hours and had already extended more than four miles from its starting point, Archie Campbell hitched his pony to a strong, light buggy—a late gift from his father—and drove over to the northern division, intending, while viewing the awful sight, to keep well out of danger, but, like thousands of older persons, the boy had greatly under-estimated the frightful rapidity with which gale-driven flames can travel, and the distances to which burning brands can, in like manner, be borne.

For a little while he sat in fancied security, watching, with tear-dimmed eyes, the frantic crowds of men, women and children flying for their lives; some empty-handed, and others bearing pitiful fragments of household goods through streets which no dray-man—if such might be found—could be hired to enter, so dense was the smoke above and so sirocco-like the heat below.

By and by, sickened by the sight of horrors he could do nothing to relieve, Archie turned to leave the distressing scene; then, to his consternation, he saw that, in addition to the solid body of fire, sweeping down from the west, burning debris from the fierce currents and whirling eddies of the upper air, had meantime descended upon and ignited a doomed building, here and there and everywhere around him.

To the north, east and south, newly-kindled flames grew with a rapidity appalling that only a few minutes must elapse before all would be merged in the great ocean of fire, whose resistless tide was rolling onward with the southwest wind, and thus cut off every chance of escape. All living creatures within the ominously-dotted area must hurry away or inevitably perish.

Down into a narrow side street, as yet untouched, dashed Archie and his pony, while every other avenue or exit from the doomed precinct was filled by shrieking, trampling, half-maddened crowds, under the fearful pressure of which more than one unfortunate weakling fell, to rise no more.

Staunchly as a war-horse, and swiftly as the antelope of his own native plains, Rollo sped along. Showers of sparks, blazing shingles and glowing cinders fell thickly around him, but, cheered by his master's voice, he never faltered.

A quarter-mile or more had been passed in safety, when, right in front of the flying pair, a wooden tenement on the west side of the lane burst into flames as suddenly as if filled with turpentine, and in another instant the opposite building was also ablaze and the way effectually barred by an over-arching sheet of fire.

Not an inhabitant was to be seen in this section; all had timely fled, and left, in most cases, their doors wide open.

Stopped, perforce, in his flight, Archie was in the act of wheeling to retrace his course, when, emerging from the house next to the one last ignited, he saw two little girls, apparently not more than three and four years of age respectively—mites of humanity, lost, like so many others, in the dire peril and confusion of the preceding night.

Evidently, the children had al-

Continued on eighth page.

THE MINERS USED RIFLES

TWO BATTLES AT AN ALABAMA COAL SHAFT.

White Strikers Kill Half a Score of Colored Men Who Had Taken Their Places—Many Desperately Wounded—Five Hundred State Militia on Guard.

A large body of men, armed with rifles, were discovered about 5 o'clock p. m. near Slope No. 3, of the Pratt mines of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, seven miles from Birmingham, Ala.

It was the hour when the men at work at the mines came out. These men were colored miners who had taken the places of the strikers, and the attacking party were strikers and their sympathizers.

As the colored men came out the strikers, who were hiding behind bushes and fences, opened fire. Several hundred shots were fired before the strikers scattered. Guards stationed around the mine returned the fire, but they were few in number.

The casualties were: H. W. Tierce, white guard, killed; colored miner, name unknown, killed; striker named Racquet fatally wounded. Several men on both sides were wounded. One of the wounded strikers was dragged off by his friends. It was a deliberate attack by the strikers on the miners put to work in their places, and they shot to kill.

Two local military companies were hurried to the scene. The ten companies which had been sent to Birmingham from other cities for a week on account of the railroad strike had been ordered home. The Montgomery companies were stopped en route and turned back, and all the others went back in the morning for duty at the mining camps.

The mining strike has been on since the middle of April, and the feeling is growing bitter, being accentuated by the railroad strike.

Governor Jones saw the miners' committee and begged them to accept the compromise lately offered, but they declined. The proprietors are proceeding to open all mines with such labor as they can get, and Governor Jones is of the opinion that troops will be needed indefinitely.

The above attack followed in less than two hours after the departure of the troops The bitterness of the strikers is illustrated by a captured striker. He was kneeling behind a cowpen fence firing his rifle when a bullet from a guard knocked him over. He rose up and emptied his gun. He could not speak a word of English.

The colored men scattered in all directions when fired upon. Only a few had gotten out of the mines when the firing began, which accounts for the small loss of life.

A second battle was fought at Slope No. 4, of the Pratt mines, simultaneously with that at No. 3, and the total dead reaches six, with at least a score wounded. Another mob of strikers had ambushed themselves near the mouth of No. 4, whence the colored men came in box cars. The train was guarded by deputy sheriffs, who were placed in the cars and on the engine. The train had proceeded but a short distance from the mine when the party in ambush opened fire.

The first shot went through the window of the engine cab, flicked some hair from the head of Mine Superintendent J. J. Moore, and nearly killed the engineer. The deputies returned the volley with vigor, and in a short time the mob began its retreat toward Centre Point.

Posses of scouts were hastily formed in the vicinity of the mines and the work of searching for the dead and wounded was entered upon. The miners made their escape, except those unable to walk for their wounds.

Ten bodies were picked up, of which six were lifeless. Many wounded were helped away by their comrades. The names of the colored dead are unknown.

George Campbell, one of the colored laborers, had his leg broken, and a bullet passed through his chin. He says the strikers came on him after he was shot down, beat and kicked him and then fired the bullet through his face.

The bodies of the dead were all taken to Birmingham. Great excitement prevailed there, the streets being crowded with terror-stricken citizens. Every precaution was taken to guard the mines against further depredations.

The Third Regiment of the State Guard was ordered into camp, and altogether there were five hundred soldiers in the vicinity.

TO SUCCEED WHITE.

Clifton R. Breckinridge to Go to St. Petersburg.

Clifton R. Breckinridge, of Arkansas, was nominated for Minister to Russia, to succeed Mr. White, who held on from Mr. Harrison's administration at the President's request, and who resigned several weeks ago because of ill health. Mr. Breckinridge has been a consistent supporter of the President's views on tariff. When the extra session of Congress convened last August Mr. Breckinridge was an earnest advocate of the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Silver Coinage act, and voted for it. For this action Mr. Breckinridge was made war upon in his district, and his opponents succeeded in defeating him for renomination. The President desired to recognize his services, and tendered him the Russian mission.

Clifton R. Breckinridge, of Pine Bluff, Ark., was born at Lexington, Ky., on November 22, 1846. He received a common school education, served in the Confederate army as a private, and at the close of the war was a midshipman on duty below Richmond, Va. He was then a clerk in a commercial house for two years. He attended Washington College for three years, became a cotton planter in Arkansas in 1870, and was engaged in the planting and commission business for thirteen years. He was Alderman of his town for one term. He was elected to the Forty-eighth Congress from the State at large, and was re-elected to the Fifty-first Congress. He was unseated by the House and the seat declared vacant. He was nominated for the second session of the Fifty-first Congress, and elected to the Fifty-second Congress and re-elected to the Fifty-third Congress, receiving 16,508 votes against 7272 votes for Heartsell, People's, and seven votes scattering.

FUN COST TWO LIVES.

Practical Joker and Another Man Drowned in Colorado.

T. A. Hawley, a practical joker, took up a loose plank in a bridge at Edwards, Col., and when Minnie and Clarence Fleick and William Burnison drove upon the bridge Hawley said: "You cannot cross here."

The horse became frightened and backed off the bridge. Hawley jumped into the river and rescued the girl. He went back for the brother and both were drownd Burnison swam out.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

The Senate.

153D DAY.—The Legislative, Executive and Judicial and District of Columbia Appropriation bills were passed.

154TH DAY.—The Agricultural Appropriation bill was passed, with an amendment ordering the expenditure of $1,000,000 to exterminate the Russian thistle.——Mr. Peffer introduced a petition asking Congress to order Attorney-General Olney to enforce the Sherman law against the Eastern Railroad Association.

155TH DAY.—The day was occupied with the consideration of the Indian Appropriation bill.

156TH DAY.—The Indian Appropriation bill was passed.——The report of the tariff conference was presented and referred.

157TH DAY.—President Cleveland's letter to Chairman Wilson was the subject of a sharp debate, in which Messrs. Hill, Smith, Vest and others took part. Mr. Hill said that in view of the President's letter, that body had no alternative but to recede from its Tariff bill amendments. Mr. Vilas moved to strike out the one-eighth of a cent differential on refined sugar.

The House.

175TH DAY.—The House discussed the Bailey Bankruptcy bill.——The House adopted a strong resolution approving the President's course in the strike. It was passed without division, the minority not being strong enough to get the yeas and nays.

176TH DAY.—The House, after passing the Bailey Bankruptcy bill by a vote of 127 to 81, devoted the rest of the day to the consideration of bills reported by the Committee on Judiciary.

177TH DAY.—Routine business only was transacted.

178TH DAY.—Chairman Wilson, in reporting the disagreement of the Tariff Conference Committee, read a letter from the President, urging the House not to adopt the Senate amendments; Mr. Reed also spoke. The House then voted to disagree, and the old conferees were reappointed.

179TH DAY.—The Tucker resolution for election of Senators by the popular vote was discussed.

180TH DAY.—The House passed the following: The joint resolution proposing a constitutional amendment providing for popular elections of Senators; a bill forbidding United States courts to interfere to prevent the collection of State, county and municipal taxes out of property of corporations in the hands of receivers appointed by such courts, a bill providing for the inspection of immigrants by United States Consuls at ports of departure.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

VICTORIA has been on the British throne fifty-six years.

THE German Emperor is now titular commander of seventeen regiments.

No English sovereign before Queen Victoria ever lived to see a great-grandchild.

MRS. U. S. GRANT visited Mrs. Jefferson Davis at Narragansett Pier, R. I., one day recently.

EDISON, the inventor, has never carried a watch in his life. He says he has never wanted to know the time.

MRS. MARTIN G. KIMBALL, who lately died in Philadelphia, was the first person to suggest the observance of a national Decoration Day.

THE Duke of Devonshire owns 200,000 acres in England alone, and his revenue is enormous. His father died worth $7,500,000 of personalty.

THE son of President Tyler, who acted as the latter's private secretary at the White House, is now seventy-five years old and a resident of Georgetown.

SOME one who has been reading up the peerage says that the Prince of Wales has seventeen brothers-in-law, fifty-seven cousins and fifty-eight nephews and neices.

GENERALS JAMES LONGSTEET, John B. Gordon, Wade Hampton and Joseph Wheeler are the only survivors of the nineteen Lieutenant-Generals of the Confederate Army.

M. CASIMIR-PERIER, President of France, is a genial, shrewd, kindly man of agreeable manners and polite address, has a fine physique, enjoys excellent health and a calm energy.

ONE woman has been nominated for Representative in the next Congress, Mrs. Caroline Woodward having been made the Prohibition candidate in the Fourth District of Nebraska.

THE late Earl of Charlemont, prior to 1866, was a great admirer of Mr. Gladstone, but after the distinguished statesman's change in his Irish policy, the noble lord had his statue at Roxborough Castle painted black to mark his disapprobation of the change.

GEORGE R. GRAHAM, who died in New York the other day at the age of eighty-one, was the first man who ever employed Edgar A. Poe as the editor of a magazine. Graham made a fortune, lost it, and in late years has lived on the voluntary contributions of literary men.

WHEN it comes to costly toys the latest present to the boy king of Spain may be said to cap the climax. It is nothing less than an Infant Regiment, comprising 400 warriors, ranging in age from five to eight years. This is indeed teaching the young idea how to shoot.

A PRETTY incident occurred to Mrs. Cleveland while driving to the postoffice at Buzzard's Bay, Mass. Miss Derby, of Boston, who is deaf, dumb and blind, was introduced to her by touch signs, and the President's wife finally showed her womanliness by giving the young lady a sound kiss on the cheek.

M. DUPUY, President of the French Chamber of Deputies, has just been elected Honorary Corporal of the regiment of Soudanese Sharpshooters, one of the crack corps of France's African army. This honor was conferred in recognition of his bravery in restoring order in the Chamber when Vaillant's bomb was exploded there.

THE Emperor William of Germany is reported to have introduced an innovation into his court. After sneezing violently one day, the Emperor remarked to those with him: "Well, you don't trouble yourself at all about one!" The hint was taken, and since then court etiquette prescribes the words, "Health, Your Majesty," when, and as often as, the Kaiser sneezes.

COLONEL CHILL W. HAZZARD, the new Supreme Regent of the Royal Arcanum, a beneficial Order with a membership of nearly 155,000, is editor of the Monongahela (Penn.) Daily Republican. He is a thirty-second degree Mason, a Knight Templar, a Past Department Commander of the G. A. R. and Secretary of the Pennsylvania, Ohio, and West Virginia Editorial Association.

ENGLAND has had copious rains, which have brought on the grass rapidly, thereby reducing the demand for hay. The latter has, therefore, sold for lower prices and the future demand is likely to be considerably less.

THERE was a great rush of people to Europe, caused by the cut in steerage rates to $10. Several steamers sold tickets to more people than they could carry.

CLEVELAND TO HIS PARTY

THE HOUSE HEARS A LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT.

In a Communication to Chairman Wilson He Urged the House to Reject the Senate Amendments, Placing Iron, Coal and Other Raw Material on the Dutiable List.

The tariff fight at Washington took an almost unparalleled and decidedly sensational turn in the House of Representatives, when the President came out in a letter to Chairman Wilson with a strong indorsement of the principles followed out in the House bill. The President's action is practically without precedent and his inferential attack on the policy pursued in the Senate caused the greatest excitement. In the House his utterances were received with enthusiasm by the Democratic majority, and the reading of the letter was interrupted frequently with applause.

Every seat in the galleries was occupied, and there was not a vacant chair on the floor, so intense was the interest in the battle for low tariff and free raw materials. Chairman Wilson showed the signs of his recent severe illness. He looked thin and nervous. About his face was a large white bandage, which he was compelled to wear, owing to a severe attack of neuralgia.

The battle began the instant the Journal had been read. When Mr. Wilson arose there was a sudden and almost painful silence. He first handed in the conferees' report, and then went on to make an explanation of the differences between the Senate and House.

Mr. Wilson said: "Mr. Speaker, I am instructed by the majority of the conferees on the part of the House on the Tariff bill to make this report to the House:

"The Conference Committee on the bill H. R., 4864, after final, full and free conference, failed to agree. The Senate conferees insist on their amendments to said bill and House conferees insist upon their disagreement to the Senate amendments.

"(Signed) W. L. Wilson, Benton McMillin, H. G. Turner, A. B. Montgomery, Conferees on the part of the House."

Mr. Wilson then handed in the letter, which he said had been addressed to him by the President, with permission to make public.

The text of the letter was as follows:

(Personal.)

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, July 2, 1894.

To Hon. William L. Wilson:

MY DEAR SIR—The certainty that a conference will be ordered between the two houses of Congress for the purpose of adjusting differences on the subject of tariff legislation makes it also certain that you will be again called upon to do hard service in the cause of tariff reform. My public life has been so closely related to the subject, I have so longed for its accomplishment and I have so often promised its realization to my fellow-countrymen as a result of their trust and confidence in the Democratic party that I hope no excuse is necessary for my earnest appeal to you that in this crisis you strenuously insist upon party honesty and good faith and a sturdy adherence to Democratic principles. I believe these are absolutely necessary conditions to the continuation of Democratic existence.

I cannot rid myself of the feeling that this conference will present the best, if not the only hope of true Democracy. Indications point to its action as the reliance of those who desire the genuine fruition of Democratic effort, the fulfillment of Democratic pledges and the redemption of Democratic promises to the people. To reconcile differences in the details comprised within the fixed and well-defined lines of principle will not be the sole task of the conference, but, as it seems to me, its members will also have in charge the question whether Democratic principles themselves are to be saved or abandoned.

There is no excuse for mistaking or misapprehending the feeling and the temper of the rank and file of the Democracy. They are downcast under the assertion that their party fails in ability to manage the Government, and they are apprehensive that efforts to bring about tariff reform may fail; but they are much more downcast and apprehensive in their fear that Democratic principle may be surrendered. In these circumstances they cannot do otherwise than to look with confidence to you and those who, with you, have patriotically and sincerely championed the cause of tariff reform within Democratic lines and guided by Democratic principles. This confidence is vastly augmented by the action under your leadership of the House of Representatives upon the bill now pending. Every true Democrat and every sincere tariff reformer knows that this bill, in its present form and as it will be submitted to the conference, falls far short of the consummation for which we have long labored, for which we have suffered defeat without discouragement, which in its anticipation gave us a rallying cry in our day of triumph and which in its promise of accomplishment is so interwoven with Democratic pledges and Democratic success that our abandonment of the cause or the principles upon which it rests means party perfidy and party dishonor.

One topic will be submitted to the conference which embodies Democratic principle so directly that it cannot be compromised. We have in our platforms and in every way possible declared in favor of the free importation of raw materials. We have again and again promised that this should be accorded to our people and our manufacturers as soon as the Democratic party was invested with the power to determine the tariff policy of the country. The party now has that power. We are as certain to-day as we have ever been of the great benefit that would accrue to the country from the inauguration of this policy, and nothing has occurred to release us from our obligation to secure this advantage to our people. It must be admitted that no tariff measure can accord with Democratic principles and promises, or bear a genuine Democratic badge, that does not provide for free raw materials.

In these circumstances it may well excite our wonder that Democrats are willing to depart from this, the most Democratic of all tariff principles, and that the inconsistent absurdity of such a proposed departure should be emphasized by the suggestion that the wool of the farmer be put on the free list and the protection of tariff taxation be placed around the iron ore and coal of corporations and capitalists. How can we face the people after indulging in such outrageous discriminations and violations of principle? It is quite apparent that the question of free raw material does not admit of adjustment on any middle grounds since their subjection to any rate of tariff taxation, great or small, is alike violative of Democratic principle and Democratic good faith.

I hope that you will not consider it intrusive if I say something in relation to another subject which can hardly fail to be troublesome to the conference. I refer to the adjustment of tariff taxation on sugar. Under our party platform, and in accordance with our declared party purposes, sugar is a legitimate and logical article of revenue taxation. Unfortunately, however, incidents have accompanied certain stages of the legislation which will be submitted to the conference that have aroused in connection with this subject a natural Democratic animosity to the methods and manipulations of trusts and combinations. I confess to sharing in this feeling; and yet it seems to me we ought, if possible, to sufficiently free ourselves from prejudice to enable us coolly to weigh the considerations which, in formulating tariff legislation, ought to guide our treatment of sugar as a taxable article.

While no tenderness should be entertained for trusts, and while I am decidedly opposed to granting them, under the guise of tariff taxation, any opportunity to further their peculiar methods, I suggest that we ought not to be driven away from the Democratic principle and policy which lead to the taxation of sugar by the fear, quite likely exaggerated, that in carrying out this principle and policy we may indirectly and inordinately encourage a combination of sugar-refining interests. I know that in present conditions this is a delicate subject, and I appreciate the depth and strength of the feeling which its treatment has aroused. I do not believe we should do evil that good may come, but it seems to me that we should not forget that our aim is the completion of a tariff bill, and that in taxing sugar for proper purposes and within reasonable bounds, whatever else may be said of our action, we are in no danger of running counter to Democratic principle. With all there is at stake there must be in the treatment of this article some ground upon which we are willing to stand, where toleration and conciliation may be allowed to solve the problem without demanding the entire surrender of fixed and conscientious convictions.

I ought not to prolong this letter. If what I have written is unwelcome, I beg you to believe in my good intentions. In the conclusions of the conference touching the numerous items which will be considered the people are not afraid that their interests will be neglected. They know that the general result, so far as they are concerned, will be to place home necessaries and comfort more easily within their reach and to ensure better and surer compensation to those who toil. We all know that a tariff law covering all the varied interests and conditions of a country as vast as ours must of necessity be largely the result of honorable adjustment and compromise. I expect very few of us can say, when our measure is perfected, that all its features are entirely as we would prefer. You know how much I depreciate the incorporation in the proposed bill of the income-tax feature. In matters of this kind, however, which do not violate a fixed and recognized Democratic doctrine we are willing to defer to the judgment of a majority of our Democratic brethren. I think there is a general agreement that this is party duty.

This is more palpably apparent when we realize that the business of our country timidly stands and watches for the result of our efforts to perfect tariff legislation; that a quick and certain reform of prosperity waits upon a wise adjustment, and that a confiding people still trust in our hands their prosperity and well being. The Democracy of the land plead most earnestly for the speedy completion of the tariff legislation which their representatives have undertaken; but they demand not less earnestly that no stress of necessity shall tempt those they trust to the abandonment of Democratic principle. Yours very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The letter was received with applause at all the telling points by the Democrats, and with laughter by the Republicans at those passages which referred to existing embarrassments in the Democratic party. At the conclusion of the reading Mr. Reed rose to respond to Mr. Wilson, and was listened to with the closest attention as he criticised the President's course and the suggestions he had made.

After brief remarks by Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Grey the motion of Mr. Wilson was agreed to, and Speaker Crisp reappointed Messrs. Wilson, McMillin, Turner and Montgomery, Democrats, and Messrs. Reed, Burrows and Bayne, Republicans, members of the conference on the part of the House.

BIRMINGHAM'S BIG FIRE.

More Than Half a Million Dollars' Worth of Property Destroyed.

The most disastrous conflagration Birmingham, Ala., has witnessed started at 1 o'clock a. m. in a four story building occupied by the Stowers Furniture Company, in Twenty-second street and First avenue.

The entire interior of the building was ablaze before the fire was discovered. The flames were soon communicated to the Caldwell Hotel across the street, a building six stories high and the largest hotel in Alabama. All the guests were rescued, but only just in time, and saved comparatively nothing of their personal effects. The hotel is a total loss.

The fire was communicated to the four-story building in Second avenue at half past two a. m. and threatened the destruction of the entire city. The Fire Department happily managed to check the flames.

The losses are as follows: Caldwell Hotel, $350,000, insurance, $175,000; Stowers Furniture Company, $15,000, insurance, $8,000; Perry Mason Shoe Company, $35,000, insurance, $25,000, J. W. Johnson Shoe Building, $60,000, insurance, $40,000; other losses, $50,000, insurance, $20,000.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. When the flames were at their worst aid was telegraphed for to Montgomery and Meridian, but the order was countermanded before the fire companies from these cities could arrive.

MALAYS FIGHT SPANIARDS.

They Kill Fourteen Men and Wound Forty-seven at Mindanao.

It is officially announced that a force of Mahometan Malays surprised the Spanish troops at Mindanao in the Malay Archipelago. In the fighting that ensued, which finally resulted in the repulse of the attacking force, fourteen Spaniards, including one officer, were killed, and forty-seven others, of whom two were officers, were wounded. The Malays lost twenty-seven killed.

CARNOT IN THE PANTHEON.

Interment of the Remains of the Late French President.

The interment of the remains of the late President Carnot, of France, took place at the Pantheon, Paris, where they have been resting temporarily in a vault.

The remains of the murdered President were placed beside those of his grandfather, Lazare Carnot, known as the "organizer of victory."

A NO-TO-BAC MIRACLE.

PHYSICAL PERFECTION PREVENTED BY THE USE OF TOBACCO.

An Old Timer of Twenty-three Years' Tobacco Chewing and Smoking Cured, and Gains Twenty Pounds in Thirty Days.

LAKE GENEVA, Wis., July 21—Special.—The ladies of our beautiful little town are making an interesting and exciting time for tobacco-using husbands, since the injurious effects of tobacco and the ease with which it can be cured by a preparation called No-To-Bac, have been so plainly demonstrated by the cure of Mr. F C. Waite. In a written statement he says: "I smoked and chewed tobacco for twenty-three years, and I am sure that my case was one of the worst in this part of the country. Even after I went to bed at night, if I woke up I would want to chew or smoke. It was not only killing me but my wife was also ailing from the injurious effects. Two boxes of No-To-Bac cured me, and I have no more desire for tobacco than I have to jump out of the window. I have gained twenty pounds in thirty days, my wife is well, and we are indeed both happy to say that No-To-Bac is truly 'worth its weight in gold' to us."

The cure and improvement in Mr. Waite's case is looked upon as a miracle—in fact, it is the talk of the town and county, and it is estimated that over a thousand tobacco users will be using No-To-Bac within a few weeks. The peculiarity about No-To-Bac as a patent medicine is that the makers, the Sterling Remedy Company, No. 45 Randolph street, Chicago, absolutely guarantee the use of three boxes to cure or refund the money, and the cost, $2.50, is so trifling as compared with the expensive and unnecessary use of tobacco that tobacco-using husbands have no good excuse to offer when their wives insist upon taking No-To-Bac and getting results in the way of pure, sweet breath, wonderful improvement in their mental and physical condition, with a practical revitalization of their nicotized nerves.

WYOMING sheep and wool are being exported to England.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

WATERMELONS lately sold for sixteen cents a hundred in New Orleans.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

The California Mid-Winter Exposition has just given the John P. Lovell Arms Co., of Boston, the highest award and Gold Medal for bicycles.

HALE'S Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves whooping cough.
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

In Hot Weather

Something is needed to keep up the appetite, assist digestion and give good, healthful sleep. For these purposes Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted. As a blood purifier it has no equal, and it is chiefly by its power to make pure blood that it has won such fame as a cure for scrofula, salt rheum and other similar diseases. Get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure headache and indigestion.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effects a permanent cure.

A CURE FOR ALL
Summer Complaints,
DYSENTERY, DIARRHEA.
CHOLERA MORBUS.

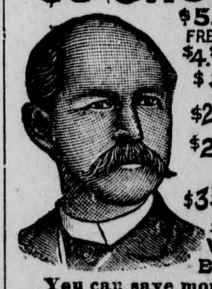
A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach or bowels will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure.

Internally—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will, in a few minutes, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all internal pains.

Malaria in Its Various Forms Cured and Prevented.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.
Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.



$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

UTAH ALMOST A STATE.

THE PRESIDENT HAS SIGNED THE ENABLING ACT.

Machinery Set in Motion to Make the Forty-fifth Member of the Union —The Population, and Resources, Developed and Undeveloped, of the Mormon Territory.

Utah practically passed into Statehood at midnight, when President Cleveland signed the act enabling the Territory to be admitted into the Union. There was nothing dramatic about the signing. The President merely took up a silver penholder, in which an ordinary steel stub pen point was inserted, and wrote "Approved, Grover Cleveland," to the engrossed copy of the act. The silver penholder was furnished by Mr. Rawlins, the Delegate in Congress from Utah, and he will present it to the new State, along with the pretty suede case in which it is enclosed.

The signing of the bill closes one of the most remarkable contests in the history of American politics. The Territory has been an applicant for Statehood, and really eligible in population and wealth for many years. It has formed the only break in the string of States that stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific Oceans. The struggle over polygamy and the Mormon Church has deferred its admission until the present time. President Harrison, in 1892, issued a proclamation giving amnesty to all Mormons convicted of polygamy, and President Cleveland completed the final step in the preliminary progress toward Statehood.

According to the operations of the enabling act, it will devolve upon the President, in November or December of 1895, to issue a proclamation formally admitting Utah into the Union. One remarkable feature in the latter stages of the contest has been the unanimity with which the two great political parties have acted in favor of admission. Neither party now knows which will gain it when a State.

The bill empowers Utah to form a State government. Under it a Constitutional Convention will meet next March. The Constitution framed by it will be submitted to the people of Utah for ratification in November, 1895. If it is ratified and, in the opinion of the President it provides for a representative form of government, Utah will be declared a State by proclamation, and the forty-fifth star will be added to the flag. Under the law the Constitution must guarantee religious liberty and prohibit polygamy.

A State Governor and member of Congress will be chosen in November, 1895, and the Legislature then elected will choose two United States Senators, of whom, it is believed, the senior will be the present delegate, Mr. Rawlins.

Under the provisions of the Statehood act Utah is to disclaim all title to the unappropriated public lands, and all Indian lands are to remain under the absolute jurisdiction of the United States. The Government concedes liberal grants of lands to the State for public purposes. One hundred sections are given for public buildings at the capital, 90,000 acres for an agricultural college, two townships and 110,000 acres for the University of Utah; for irrigating purposes, 500,000 acres; for an insane asylum, for a school of mines, for a deaf and dumb asylum, for a reform school, for a State Normal School, for an institution for the blind, each 100,000 acres, and for a miners' hospital, 50,000 acres.

The United States Penitentiary, near Salt Lake City, is granted to the State. All granted lands are to be sold at public sales for not less than $5 an acre, but the State may lease them for terms of five years. Ten per cent. of the proceeds of the sale of the public lands after the admission of the State is to be paid by the Government to the State as a permanent fund for the support of the common schools, of which the interest only is available. All of the educational institutions are to remain under the exclusive control of the State, and no part of the proceeds of the land can be used for the support of any sectarian or denominational school.

These are the principal provisions of the contract upon which the Government of the forty-four existing States admits to Statehood the Territory of Utah. Her population is now estimated at 225,000, and the proportion of foreign born is less than in thirteen of the States.

As to her resources, the assessed value of her real and personal property and improvements for last year was $108,860,111, and in incorporated cities and towns alone it was $94,533,352. This last is an increase of upward of $7,000,000 above the value of the previous year, while the indebtedness of cities and towns was put at $2,098,030, a decrease from the year preceding. The value of the sheep alone in Utah is $2,648,128, that of the cattle greater than that of the sheep, and of the horses and mules greater still. The aggregate valuation of these animals exceeds $8,000,000. The mineral product for 1892 was reported as $16,276,818.03.

Turning to the undeveloped resources, large deposits of iron and copper ores and great beds of coal and sulphur, of asphalt and salt are found. Agriculture is impeded by the aridity of much of the soil, yet there are many fertile and well-watered lands, and the progress of irrigation is adding to them. The Indians of the Territory are all quiet and peaceably disposed. The schools are thriving, thanks to the Free Schools laws, and Utah has an agricultural college, besides Deseret University. Above all, polygamy is dead, never to be resurrected either by Church or State, and thus the great obstacle of former years to Utah's admission is removed.

EXPLOSION KILLED SEVEN.

Dynamite the Cause and Portsmouth the Scene of the Disaster.

A terrible accident, resulting in the death of seven men, occurred at Portsmouth, England. A Trinity House boat, having a crew of seven trained wreckers on board, was engaged in blowing up the wreck of the yacht Azalia, in the Solent, as the wreck was dangerous to navigation.

In some manner, which will never be known, a dynamite cartridge exploded, killed the seven men and shattered the boat.

THOUSANDS of dollars' worth of damage is being done daily by the ravages of the army worm in the vicinity of Marshfield, Wis. The hay cut and placed in barns is full of them, and farmers are afraid to feed it to stock. It is by far the worst scourge that has ever visited that portion of the State.

THE Chief of the Bureau of Statistics at Washington estimates that the revenue under the proposed income tax will be very small from private incomes, hardly covering the cost of collection, while from corporations it may reach $39,000,000 per annum, but is more likely to be near $12,000,000.

ARTILLERYMEN KILLED.

Terrible Scene Caused by the Explosion of a Caisson.

The explosion of a Second Artillery caisson and the bursting of shot and shell caused frightful carnage among soldiers, civilians, and horses, during a drill of regulars on Grand Boulevard, one of Chicago's finest driveways.

Four United States soldiers were instantly killed and the bodies of the unfortunate men were hurled a considerable distance. Two of the wounded soldiers were not expected to live. Eight more were burned and struck with leaden and wooden missiles and half a dozen civilians were injured.

The list of killed was: Jeremiah Donovan, cannoneer Second Light Artillery, Battery F, blown from seat alongside Doyle; Edward Doyle, cannoneer Second Light Artillery, Battery F, from Fort Riley, Kansas, blown from caisson or ammunition chest; Joseph Galler, farrier, Troop B, Seventh Cavalry, Fort Sheridan, body riddled and torn by shot and pieces of gun carriage: Fred Lotz, wheel horse driver, Battery F, Second Artillery, body pierced by shot and wood, died at Michael Rees Hospital at 8 p. m.

The mortally wounded were: Martin O'Donnell, cannoneer, Battery F, Second Artillery body pierced by fragments of wood, burned by powder; taken to Mercy Hospital; Sergeant Lider, same battery, injuries similar to O'Donnell's; taken to Mercy Hospital. Besides these, eight troopers and five civilians were badly hurt.

At least $25,000 worth of damage was done to the property of the residents on both sides of Grand Boulevard for half a block north of Oakwood Boulevard. Houses in adjoining streets were also damaged, principally by broken windows and door glass.

The body of troops were proceeding south from the Lake Front along Grand Boulevard at a trot. Having no rioters to quell or railroad property to protect, the soldiers were out for drill and exercise. When within 100 feet of Oakwood Boulevard there came a crash like thunder, followed in an instant by a succession of sharp explosions. Men, horses, wheels and caisson rose in the air. The artillerymen received the brunt of the explosion, being directly in the rear of the missiles and powder.

Donovan was blown through the air over trees fifty feet high a distance of 500 feet across a vacant lot, dropping on the Union Stock Yard's railroad tracks. Part of one leg was torn off. Doyle was hurled 300 feet across the intersection of Oakwood Boulevard, on the opposite side of Grand Boulevard.

Galler, the farrier of the Seventh Cavalry Troop, was riding in the second column behind the artillery. The shell which killed him entered his head over the heads of the troopers in the front ranks. Part of the load took off half of Kane's ear and tore a big hole in his hat.

Steel and wood pierced the body of Fred Lotz, the wheel-horse driver nearest the exploding ammunition, and killed the animal.

All the eight artillery horses are dead. The four which pulled the first gun were hurled in front of the exploding powder and shells to a grassy part of the boulevard, 100 feet away. Three were killed outright, being shot through and through.

The foruth had to be put out of his misery The four horses drawing the second gun were hurled to one side of the boulevard on the grass, and all instantly killed. Galler's horse was shot from under him, and his life had to be taken.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

DETROIT (Mich.) enjoys $1 gas.

CHOLERA is spreading in China.

SAN FRANCISCO has a Y. M. C. A.

UNCLE SAM has 35,000 locomotives.

THE Swiss Government runs the telegraph.

THE street car lines of Detroit, Mich., have been sold to Contractor Nevins for $8,250,000.

EXPRESS companies benefited largely by the strike, nearly all the time freight being given to them.

CUXHAVEN, the port of Hamburg, Germany, has celebrated the 500th anniversary of its foundation.

IT is estimated that the strike cost the railroad companies in Chicago alone from $5,000,000 to $8,000,000.

PENNSYLVANIA is looking toward the substitution of some other method of capital punishment for hanging.

THIRTY evangelical denominations were represented in the Christian Endeavor convention in Cleveland, Ohio.

IT is estimated that thousands of acres of grain in Minnesota and the Dakotas have been ruined by excessive heat.

IN the neighborhood of 4,575,000 hogs were packed in the West during the four months of March to May inclusive.

AN investigation shows that the Auditor of Ottawa County, Ohio, has collected $29,000 in illegal fees within two years.

As a result of the tuberculosis scare a firm of Jersey breeders announce that, if desired, they will submit every animal sold by them to the tuberculin test.

THE Prohibitionists of Nebraska nominated a woman, Mrs. Belle G. Bigelow, of Lincoln, for Lieutenant-Governor of the State. Two others of their nominees for the eight places on the State ticket are women, Mrs. Octavia H. Jones, of Hastings, being named for Secretary of State, and Mrs. F. Berenice Kerney, of Plattsmouth, for Superintendent of Public Instruction.

THE Royal Arcanum, the well-known beneficial Order, has had a wonderful growth. Starting with nine members at its organization in Boston, Mass., June 23, 1877, it had increased to a membership of 154,466 on June 30, 1894. On that date there were 1567 Councils, scattered all over the country. The total death benefits paid in 1893 amounted to $3,770,750, and the death benefits paid from its organization to June 30, 1894, reached a grand total of $27,481,002.20.

SHOT IN THE RIOT.

Strikers in Pursuit of Children Ran Into Deputies and Workmen.

The display of arms made by the coke strikers at their meeting in Riverview Park, Connellsville, Penn., resulted in a riot, in which three men were wounded, two mortally.

After their meeting the strikers marched through the town. While passing Moyer they were hooted at by colored children. The strikers fired their guns as a warning to their tormentors, which caused a stampede among the children, who fled to the company store, pursued by several of the strikers.

At the store were several deputy sheriffs and colored workers. They were armed, and, seeing the strikers' weapons, they opened fire on the men.

Many shots were exchanged and it is known that at least three of the strikers were wounded, two mortally. When these men fell the others ran.

KILLED IN THE MINE.

Two Hundred Sticks of Dynamite Explode in a Shaft.

At No. 3 Stockton mine, Hazleton, Penn., 200 sticks of dynamite exploded among a gang of men who were preparing to go to their day's work. Eight men were killed. The explosion occurred about 7 o'clock a. m. The men were descending the slope at the time and distributing themselves in the various chambers and gangway where they are employed at the bottom of the slope. Charles O'Donnell, who looked after the explosives and supplies for the loaders and other company workmen, was busy dealing out dynamite and caps to the leaders and the starters. The latter came to him in groups, and between eight and ten of these workmen were standing about him at the time of the explosion.

The place was filled with dust and flying debris. All lights were extinguished. The men were demoralized for the time and did not know which way to turn. Although the explosion took place 300 yards below the surface the shock was felt over an area of surface extending to the lumber yard three miles south and in the adjoining mine, No. 2 Stockton.

From the latter mine a rescuing party rushed through subterranean passageways to No. 8. As these men approached the bottom of the slope where the accident occurred they came up with the drivers and other laborers groping about in the darkness. Pushing toward the bottom they found huge timbers twisted and torn and scattered about. Not one of the bodies of the victims was in a condition to permit identity.

It was 10 o'clock before the workmen got the remains of the victims sufficiently together to arrange for hoisting them to the surface. Eight rough boxes were taken down the slope. From the mouth of the opening a high trestle work extends to the tower of the breaker. As the remains were too mutilated for the friends of the men to recognize them, it was decided to hoist the boxes to the top of the tower and carry them from there to the railroad, thus keeping them away from the crowd. It was 11 o'clock before the first box was hoisted up. The other followed quickly, and as they emerged from the darkness a loud wail from the throng of relatives arose. The scene was heartrending in the extreme. It was repeated until the last of the victims was taken out at noon. The undertakers took charge of the bodies.

Charles O'Donnell was the only one who could be recognized. To learn the names of the others it was necessary to find the living men, as it was not known how many stood around the supply house when the explosion occurred.

The names of the victims, as furnished by the mine foreman, are Charles O'Donnell, aged twenty-five, married; Andrew Sabol, aged thirty-eight, married, John Primbone, aged twenty-two, single; John Keohled, aged twenty-three, single; Anthony Moscavitz, aged twenty-five, married; John Krinock, aged twenty-eight, married; John Maetofski, aged forty-four, married; John Brizzon, aged twenty-five, single.

OXFORD WINS.

Yale Athletes Defeated for the World's College Championship.

Yale made a splendid fight against adverse circumstances in the international collegiate sports at West Kensington England, but she failed to win. Oxford was the winner of five out of the nine events, but she is not making excuses for the defeated to say that they were peculiarly unfortunate. In the first place it was English, not American weather. Instead of hot sunshine in which American athletes do their best work, it was a cold, drizzly afternoon, with a heavy rain only half an hour before the games began. This caused Yale to lose all the runs, which comprised four of the nine events on the programme, none of her men being able to equal the work which they did in practice. A bad fall which occurred to Cady in the hurdle race caused him to lose that event when leading at the eighth hurdle, and also interfered with his chances in the high jump which followed.

It is probable that no event in the history of English athletics of recent years has attracted half the interest which centred in these events. The champion university team of England was to meet the champion university team of America, and this was sufficient to cause the wildest enthusiasm among all admirers of athletic sports, and among sportsmen generally throughout the British Isles. Over 15,000 spectators were present. The results were as follows.

OXFORD 5½—YALE 3½.

Broad Jump—Won by Sheldon, Yale; Oakley, Oxford, second. Distance, 22 ft. 11 in.

High Jump—Sheldon, Yale, and Oakley, Oxford, tied at 5 ft 8 in.

Putting Shot—Won by Hickok, Yale; Brown, Yale, second. Distance, 41 ft. 4½ in.

Throwing Hammer—Won by Hickok, Yale, Brown, Yale, second. Distance, 115 ft. 5 in.

One Hundred Yard Dash—Won by Fry, Oxford; Jordan, Oxford, second. Time 10 seconds.

One Hundred and Twenty Yard Hurdle—Won by Oakley, Oxford; Hatch, Yale, second. Time, 16 3-5 seconds.

Quarter Mile Run—Won by Jordan, Oxford; Sandford, Yale, second. Time, 51 seconds.

Half Mile Run—Won by Greenhow, Oxford, Pond, Yale, second. Time, 2m. 4-5s.

Mile Run—Won by Greenhow, Oxford Hildpard, Oxford, second. Time, 4m. 24 2-5s.

THE LABOR WORLD.

CHINA has a Slop Men's Union.

NEW YORK has 20,000 cigarmakers.

GERMANY has 163 bricklayers' unions.

UNCLE SAM has 62,000 custom tailers.

SOME Detroit shop girls get $2 a week.

TORONTO, Canada, has a peddlers' union.

DETROIT colored stevedores have a union.

IN New York City 20,000 women are idle.

IN Germany servant girls average $2.17 a week.

THE Prince of Wales is a friends of trades unions.

THE Detroit Plasterers' Union's initiation fee is $15.

THE hatters' strike cost Danbury, Conn., 600 families.

NEW YORK'S 600,000 workingwomen average $3 a week.

ENGLISH clergymen are organizing workingmen's clubs.

ONLY residents are employed on city works at Salt Lake, Utah.

THE Amalgamated Carpenters have $364,000 in their treasury.

THE American Railway Union was organized on June 20, 1893.

MISS MAGGIE MANLY is President of a Louisville (Ky.) union.

ABOUT 850,000 railroaders in the United States are not union men.

The Best Things to Eat

Are made with ROYAL BAKING POWDER—bread, biscuit, cake, rolls, muffins, crusts, and the various pastries requiring a leavening or raising agent.

Risen with ROYAL BAKING POWDER, all these things are superlatively light, sweet, tender, delicious and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER is the greatest of time and labor savers to the pastry cook. Besides, it economizes flour, butter and eggs, and, best of all, makes the food more digestible and healthful.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Theory of American Storms.

Professor Colbert explains the origin of great storms that move across our country from the Rocky Mountains to the Atlantic seaboard on this theory:

The moist air from the Pacific, driven up the west slope of the Rockies by the rotation of the earth, is suddenly deprived of its moisture in cooler altitude. This drying of the air causes a change in specific gravity, and the disturbance produced at once results in a slight rotary current. The revolving mass of air moves onward toward the east, its motion and size constantly increased by the sucking in of warm south winds on its forward edge. These currents from the south drop their moisture from contact with the colder revolving storm, and the sudden lightening of the air by the dropping of its moisture works like a stream on a mill wheel.

Thus the real cause of our great storms lie in the conditions met by these traveling whirlwinds in their regular journey across the country. If they are cold enough and meet with enough moist, hot air in their course they are set spinning with a velocity that makes a cyclonic storm.—Chicago Journal.

The Dunkards.

Dunkards or Tunkers, who call themselves brethren, are a sect of Baptists, the first twenty founders of whom came from Germany and landed at Philadelphia in 1719. They are chiefly found in Kentucky, Illinois and the Northwestern States. They maintain bishops, who travel; elders, teachers and deacons. They live to a great extent on vegetable food, anoint the sick with oil, and observe the Lord's Supper with its ancient attendants, love feasts, washing the feet and the kiss of charity. They manifest great simplicity of character, use plainness of speech, dress like Quakers, never shave their beards, never take an oath, never fight or go to war, and will not go to law, and decline to take interest for money they lend to their poorer brethren.—New York Advertiser.

Burns's conviviality was the curse of his life.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure
Should be in every medicine closet. It cures the worst of coughs and colds, and does not cause nausea. 50 cts.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is taken internally. Price 75c.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., $1.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

How China Got Its Name.

Upwards of 1100 years before Christ the Chinese were a people ruled by a dynasty of kings, but there is no authentic history of them prior to the Chow dynasty. The "Celestial Empire" has in its time borne many odd names, for it was formerly the custom to change the name of the country every time a new dynasty gained control of governmental affairs. Thus in the ancient writings we find it referred to as Hai-pue, Cham-que, Han-que, etc., according to the name of the ruling monarch. The true name, according to Oriental scholars, is Chum-que, which means "the center kingdom of the world." The early European explorers, especially the Portuguese, corrupted "Chum-que" into "Chin-que," and from this word later navigators "evoluted" the word "China."—St. Louis Republic.

ASSIST NATURE a little now and then, with a gentle, cleansing laxative, thereby removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels, and toning up and invigorating the liver and quickening its tardy action, and you thereby remove the cause of a multitude of distressing diseases, such as headaches, indigestion, biliousness, skin diseases, boils, carbuncles, piles, fistulas and maladies too numerous to mention.

If people would pay more attention to properly regulating the action of their bowels, they would have less frequent occasion to call for their doctor's services to subdue attacks of dangerous diseases.

That, of all known agents to accomplish this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are unequalled, is proven by the fact that once used, they are always in favor. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles and indigestion.

NYNU—30

HALMS Anti-Rheumatic Anti-Catarrhal **Chewing Gum**

Cures and Prevents Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Catarrh and Asthma. Useful in Malaria and Fevers. Cleanses the Teeth and Promotes the Appetite. Sweetens the Breath, Cures the Tobacco Habit. Endorsed by the Medical Faculty. Send for 10, 15 or 25 cent package. *Silver, Stamps or Postal Note.* GEO. R. HALM, 140 West 29th St., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. **It has cured thousands.** It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. **25c.**
CONSUMPTION.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Vegetable)

What They Are For

Biliousness	indigestion	sallow skin
dyspepsia	bad taste in the mouth	pimples
sick headache	foul breath	torpid liver
bilious headache	loss of appetite	depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

"Better Work Wisely Than Work Hard." Great Efforts are Unnecessary in House Cleaning if you Use

SAPOLIO

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

Geo. W. Deen is lying very ill at his residence in this place.

Rev. I. N. Moorhead, of Lewisburg, Pa., was in town on Wednesday last.

H. Wilson Maxwell and Chas. Stratford were in Altoona on business last week.

H. K. Nissley, of Middletown, Pa., was the guest of C. W. Hiney on Wednesday last.

Orthello Shaver is the happy father of a new girl whose advent dates from Wednesday last.

Miss Anna Sechler returned last week from a trip among friends in Altoona and Hollidaysburg.

Mrs. W. H. Foltz spent a short time at Atlantic City last week enjoying the bathing and ocean breezes.

The negro campmeeting at Shirleysburg proved the attraction for about 50 of our people on Sunday last.

M. C. Alexander, of the American house, has taken a new guest in the person of a daughter, who arrived last week.

The drum corps expect to hold a festival on the bank lot, corner Penna. avenue and Division street, on Thursday evening.

The United Brethren people of this place held a festival in their church yard on Saturday evening last, which netted them $18.

Showers, which have been absent for the past few weeks, made their appearance on Friday and Monday last, which relieved the apprehensions of many of our gardeners and farmers.

Thursday last the thermometer registered 101° in the shade. Pretty hot weather for a temperate climate. Yesterday it was 62°. Nothing extreme about Mount Union's weather.

A couple of gentlemen from Mill Creek, who came to this place on Friday last to have a good time, fell into the hands of the law and mayor Fields sent them to jail to rusticate for a few days.

Joshua Noland received the intelligence on Monday last that his nephew, James Noland, of Altoona, had been killed by the cars at Gallitzin tunnel on Sunday while on his way west in search of work. Mr. and Mrs. Noland started immediately for Altoona.

Mrs. Martha E. Walker, an aged and respected resident of this place, died at her residence here on Wednesday morning last, aged 65 years. The funeral services took place on Saturday afternoon last from her late home, Rev. Wm. Biill of the M. E. church, officiating, of which church the deceased was a member.

The annual meeting of the DeFrehn Chair Co., Ltd., was held in the public school building on Tuesday evening last at which the annual report was read to the stockholders which, considering the universal depression existing in all kinds of business, especially manufacturing, was a very favorable one. The election of directors for the ensuing year resulted in T. H. Adams, R. A. DeFrehn, W. G. Ewing, R. J. Faust, Wm. DeFrehn, Sr., T. A. Appleby and Chas. Stratford being chosen.

Three tramps were captured by chief of police Rogers and the division track hands on Wednesday afternoon last at the bridge below town, to answer to the charge of robbing a fellow tramp and shooting at a brakeman who interfered with the scoundrels in their work. The arrests caused some little excitement for a few minutes on account of an obstreperous fellow who would not be quieted. One of the trio was subsequently released, while the other two were taken to jail in the evening.

CASSVILLE.

Charles and Ettie Clarkson, son and daughter of Rev. B. F. Clarkson, of Baltimore, are guests of Judge Clarkson.

Supt. J. O. Heaton read in the M. E. Sunday school an invitation from the P. O. S. of A. to attend their annual picnic Aug. 4. The invitation was accepted and a committee of two, John W. Heaton and Webster Curfman, appointed to secure conveyances.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Frain, of Harrisburg, are guests of J. O. Heaton. None of our city visitors are more popular than they.

W. C. T. U. met at the home of the president, Mrs. A. J. Henderson, on Tuesday evening. They decided to hold a Demorest contest in the near future.

Our Epworthians are delighted with their new topic cards. On one page are names of pastor and officers of cabinet. Inside are topics with names of leaders, of devotional service. On front is a cordial welcome and the badge, in pale blue. "Prettiest in the district," is the verdict. For further information call on I. N. Swope, of the ITEM.

Misses Minnie Wilson and Flora Green are visiting among friends at Mapleton.

Dr. A. J. Hamilton has recently been making some improvements to his dwelling.

The Methodist Protestant denomination have commenced work on a new parsonage.

J. R. Henderson has joined his brother Horace, and sisters, who are spending the summer vacation beneath the parental roof.

J. F. Adams, who has been spending a portion of his vacation among friends in this vicinity, left last Friday for his home in York county.

H. E. Green and wife returned home last week from Cleveland, whither they had been in attendance at the Christian Endeavor convention.

Dr. Sallie Whiteside has hung her professional shingle out at this place and already has received a good share of practice. She is eminently qualified.

The editor of the ITEM, accompanied by G. T. Simonton, of Huntingdon, stopped long enough in our village to take dinner last Wednesday at Green's hotel.

The large number of summer visitors to Cassville indicates that the cool, bracing atmosphere and pure mountain water are somewhat of an attraction. Such being the case why shouldn't some one establish a summer resort here. A good hotel with modern conveniences would surely receive sufficient patronage to make the project a financial success. Cannot home capital be interested in this matter?

TROUGH CREEK.

The folks at Harmony chapel will hold a festival on next Saturday night, 28th inst. All are invited.

The hay crop is quite short, as is also the oats, and the wheat, which promised such an abundant crop, is not yielding well, while the late rye is yielding very good.

N. Q. Wright had the largest turkey that has been reported in the valley. He weighed thirty-three pounds last spring. Some sneak thief carried him off last Tuesday night.

Judging from the number of male animals seen running at large one would be led to think that some people are not aware that the act of assembly makes it a fineable offence to allow the same.

Scott Greenland picked up a terrapin recently with the initials J. F. G., 1877, carved on it. It was doubtless done by Joseph Greenland, who now resides in Philadelphia, where these little creatures are not often found.

C. W. Steel was the owner of perhaps as able a work mare and as good a breeder as was in the valley, but was so vicious that no one was safe about her. She came very near killing Mr. Steele several years ago. His son Bruce did a commendable act last week by taking her out and shooting and burying her, thus saving somebody's life.

On Wednesday of last week the remains of one of the finest and most highly respected ladies of Trough Creek valley were laid to rest in the Baptist cemetery. Mrs. Thomas Mierley was a daughter of Ephraim and Rachel Covalt, of Fulton county, one of a family of nine children—five sisters and one brother surviving her, one brother and one sister having died within the last year. Mrs. Mierley experienced a change of heart in her youth and while she never made a public profession or joined a church, yet her every day life spoke volumes of love and respect for the Master. No one knew her but to love and esteem her, and no one spoke of her but to praise her. Thirty hacks and buggies following her remains on a week day in the midst of harvest showed the esteem and respect that the community had for her in quiet language that could not be misunderstood. In addition to those mentioned above she leaves a husband and one son to mourn a loss that can never be regained. May the good Lord direct them in the way of all truth and righeousness. The deceased was aged 48 years, 6 months and 16 days.

LATTA GROVE.

Farmers are done harvesting.

Miss Newman, of Hubelsville, was a visitor in this section, last week.

Mrs. Ada B. Wible visited among friends in Rockhill and Orbisonia last week.

Rev. L. D. Ott will preach in the U. B. church at Latta Grove, Saturday evening, July 28, at 7.30.

The Hare's valley creek is very nearly dry for quite a distance, there being no running water for more than two miles.

F. W. Rohrer, of Springfield township, and Miss Maude O. Wright, of Trough Creek, were visitors at the residence of George L. Smith, last week.

The long looked for rain came last Friday in this vicinity. It was accompanied by a violent wind storm, which did a considerable amount of damage in the way of blowing down fences, trees, etc.

SALTILLO.

The La Palace hotel is doing a good business.

Samuel Park's new house is about completed.

Miss Peck from Osceola is the guest of Mrs. W. E. Faulkender.

Frank Long, our obliging liveryman, wears a broad smile. It's a boy.

D. E. McClain has returned home after a week's visit to Bedford county.

The M. E. Sunday school of this place is in a very flourishing condition.

Quite a number of our Baptist people expect to attend the association to be held at Huntingdon.

We are glad to note that R. S. Giffin is again able to promenade our streets without the use of a cane.

MILL CREEK.

Teachers' examination will be held in the school house on Friday next.

Rev. Teasdale will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning at 10.30.

Rev. Kentman held preaching services in the Lutheran church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Bailey and daughter, of Allensville, spent a portion of last week visiting friends here.

The ladies' aid society of the Lutheran church will hold a festival on Saturday evening.

Among Philadelphians spending a few days here visiting relatives and friends are Miss Mary Pressler, Miss Rebecca Gorsuch and Mrs. Southworth.

While bathing in the creek on last Thursday, Elmer Tate was seized with an attack of epilepsy. But for the presence of a couple young companions he would have drowned. As it was several hours elapsed before he regained consciousness.

Teachers' Examinations for 1894.

The annual examination of teachers for Huntingdon county will be held as follows:

McConnellstown, July 9; Alexandria, 10; Spruce Creek, 11; Warriorsmark, 12; Franklinville, 13; Petersburg, 14.

Mooresville, 16; Saulsburg, 17; McAlevy's Fort, 18; Cornpropst's Mills, 19; Centre Union, 20; Ardenheim, 21.

Marklesburg, 23; Hopewell, 24; Entriken, 25; Hawn's, 26; Mill Creek, 27.

Mapleton, 30; Cassville, 31; Chestnut Grove, August 1; Broad Top City, 2; Three Springs, 3; Maddensville, 4.

Shade Gap, 6; Richvale, 7; Shirleysburg, 8; Huntingdon (special), August 30.

NOTES.

1. Examinations will begin at 8.30 A.M.
2. Strangers must present a certificate of good moral character.
3. Applicants from other counties must present a certificate from their own county superintendent before entering the class.
4. Secretaries will kindly see that the room is clean and well ventilated.

S. G. RUDY,
Co. Supt.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—

(Estate of Andrew and Mary Parsons, dec'd.)

The undersigned, trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court of the county of Huntingdon, to sell the real estate of Andrew and Mary Parsons, both late of Shirley township, deceased, under proceedings in partition, will on

Friday, August 17, 1894,

at one o'clok in the afternoon, expose the following described real estate to public sale, on the premises in Shirley township, county of Huntingdon, Penna., viz:

All that certain TRACT OF LAND situate in the township of Shirley, Huntingdon county, Pa., bounded by lands of Joseph Parsons, Thomas Vaughn and others, containing 68 ACRES, 18 PERCHES, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one third in one year, one-sixth in two years thereafter, with interest, and one sixth at the death of Rebecca Parsons, interest thereon to be paid to her annually during her lifetime.

MARTHA PARSONS, Trustee,
Aughwick Mills, Pa.

W. H. & J. S. WOODS, Attorneys,
ts. Huntingdon, Pa.

SHOES

SHOES SHOES

TO PLOW IN,
TO SWEAT IN,
TO LOAF IN.

SHOES SHOES

SHOES for the Ladies

TO WORK IN,
TO SHOP IN,
TO REST IN.

SHOES for the Children

TO SPEND VACATION IN,
TO STAY AT HOME IN,

At the Live GENERAL Store of **S.B.MYERS,** Opposite OPERA - HOUSE, Huntingdon.

CONGRESS,

Whether it adjourns or not, we are ready for the Spring Trade. We have refitted our store room and put in an attractive

5c and 10c Counter,

With an array of Useful Goods. House-cleaning is now on the first page, and we are prepared for it with

Lace Curtains from 47c pair up.
Poles, 18c, complete.
Roller Blinds at 20c.
Oil Cloths, Linolium, etc.

On hand now a second lot of

Choice Dress Goods,

Also, a splendid bargain in yard-wide Muslin at 5 cents. The most handsome lot of Ladies'

Oxfords and Shoes

From 50 cents to $300, in Huntingdon.

Lynn's Novelty Store,
Huntingdon, Pa.

Are You Awake

to the fact that every cent or dollar saved is so much made?

Are You Aware

that money can be saved by taking advantage of the cash bargains to be had at our store?

Do You Know

that we keep the best assorted stock of General Merchandise in town? We know this. In Dry Goods we can offer you just as good bargains and just as good goods as you can get by seuding away from home.

Come And See

what bargains we can give you.

J. G. Gillam.

CHAS. INGWERS,

The Pittsburg Merchant Tailor, has his

Seasonable STYLES

Ready for his customers, who are requested to come in and inspect them.

White and Blue Front. Division St., **Mount Union,** Penn'a.

FISHER,

THE BAKER,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

BREAD,

CAKES

for Weddings. Parties, Entertainments a Specialty.

A Finer,

or more varied assortment of Cakes cannot be found anywhere than can be seen daily at our store room.

☞ Prompt attention given to orders by mail Telephone connection. ☜

G.W.FISHER, 477 Penn St., Huntingdon.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., July 25, 1894

LOCAL NOTES.

—H. L. Robley, of Altoona, was among the Sunday visitors to Mapleton.

—Miss Katie Brumbaugh attended a picnic at Newton Hamilton last Saturday.

—Allison Heeter has been housed up for the past few days with bowel trouble.

—The regular monthly meeting of the borough council will be held next Monday evening.

—James W. Henderson, of Tyrone, visited parents and friends in Mapleton over Sunday.

—D. M. Cowher and wife spent a portion of the past week with their son in Centre county.

—U. G. Pheasant, of Kipple, visited among friends in Union township and Mapleton last week.

—The tenth annual meeting of the W. F. M. S., Juniata district, commences at Reedsville to-day.

—The county commissioners were in town yesterday evening inspecting the stone work of the new bridge.

—L. L. Parker and William Brumbaugh spent a portion of last week viewing the sights in and about Pittsburg.

—The family of the late Henry Long extend thanks to neighbors and friends for favors rendered during their recent affliction.

—Miss Dorothy Robley was taken suddenly ill last Saturday morning but we are pleased to note that she is convalescing.

—Hall Bros. commenced work on the piers and abutments of the Montgomery hollow bridge on Monday. The bridge will be raised six feet.

—C. L. Lynn has commenced the foundation for a new dwelling house on a lot of ground purchased of John Wakefield in Union township.

—A four week's drouth in which vegetation in this neighborhood was badly scorched came to an end on Sunday. Monday's rain was gladly welcomed.

—Mrs. Mary Robb, widow of Livingston Robb deceased, died at her residence in Walker township on Wednesday evening last, aged about 69 years.

—Huntingdon borough has advertised for proposals for putting down brick pavement on Fourth street from south line of Penn street to river bridge.

—Warrants have been issued from National Guard headquerters for $25,-563.50, the sum total of the expenses of maintaining the troops at Punxsutawney.

—Samuel Hatfield and wife returned home yesterday morning from an extended trip to Niagara Falls, Cleveland and other points. They had a delightful trip.

—W. H. Rex and wife leave this morning to take their annual outing at Ocean Grove. The ITEM wishes them a pleasant sojourn by the sea and a safe return.

—Misses Naomi Wilson, Minnie Wilson and Flora Green, of Cassville, have been spending a portion of the past week in Mapleton, the guest of Bruce Yocum and wife.

—Charles Ingwers, the Mount Union merchant tailor, spent a few hours in Mapleton Monday evening. Mr. Ingwers is a first class workman and does a good business.

—Anderson Wagner had his left foot badly bruised one day last week. He was employed in building the abutment of the new bridge and fell from the wall, a stone falling upon him.

—A. K. Skipper had his left shoulder bone fractured on Monday. He was dragging logs from a drift on E. Robley's farm when a rail struck him on the shoulder with above result.

—M. E. church services for next Sabbath: Sunday school 9 A. M., preaching service 10.15 A. M., subject, "Irresistible Power;" Junior League 3.30 P. M., Senior League 6.30 P. M.

—Miss Emma Hooper and E. Guy Rex attended the examination at Ardenheim last Saturday. Both received excellent certificates, the latter being granted the second best issued up to that time.

—Ed. H. McKee, of New York, was in town last week on his way to pay his annual visit to his friend, James Barnes, of Hare's valley. Mr. McKee informs us he is engaged in the drug business in New York.

—A big fire at Mill Hall last week destroyed about a dozen buildings in the business part of the town and also about twenty stables. The loss is very heavy, as only some of the buildings were insured.

—The mason work of the south side abutment of the new county bridge is ready for the iron work and work on the north side abutment is progressing rapidly. The contractor, L. A. Green, is doing good work.

—Jacob Baker, an aged and resgected citizen of Porter township, died suddenly of heart disease while sitting in a chair last Thursday. He was aged about 60 years and is survived by his wife and four children.

—The *Raftman's Journal* is responsible for the statement that Clearfield county has within her borders to-day over 800 people dependent for support upon the overseers of the poor of the various townships and boroughs.

—Rev. A. W. Maxwell commenced a series of meetings in the U. B. church last Saturday evening. Services will be continued throughout the week. The pastor will be assisted by Revs. Woodward (presiding elder), Ott and Hummel.

—We have been informed that a picnic and harvest home will be held near the residence of Joseph Grove in Union township next Saturday and our informant authorizes us to extend a cordial welcome to everybody to participate.

—Miss May Hamel, who has spent most of her life in Mapleton, left last Friday evening for Tyrone, where she expects to make her home. Miss Hamel is a very pleasant young lady and the good wishes of many friends go with her.

—The pupils of Henry McKibbon, long time a teacher in the Alexandria schools are making arrangements to hold a reunion at Alexandria September 20th. All former residents of Alexandria are expected to be present and participate.

—J. F. Adams, of Stewartstown, a member of the senior class at Williamsport Dickinson Seminary, who has been spending a month of his vacation among friends at Cassville, was in town a few hours last Friday. He is an energetic young man, a close observer and an industrious student.

—Joseph Miles, a fourteen year-old boy, of Tyrone, in attempting to board a freight train at that place, lost his hold and fell under the wheels. Both feet were so badly mangled that amputation was deemed necessary, which operation he was unable to endure, and he died soon after one limb had been taken off.

—The small-pox buildings on the almshouse farm were cremated Monday evening and now all inmates have once more their freedom. All will rejoice that this disease, which has badly crippled business in Lewistown for the past two months, has come to an end and the dread of contagion a is matter of the past.—*Free Press.*

—Last week the *Times* published that a marriage license was granted to Thomas Johnston and Miss Lillie May Winskey, of Tyrone. They were married last Friday evening by Justice W. F. Taylor and after the knot was tied Johnston informed the 'squire that he was "busted," so the 'squire accepted Johnston's judgment note for $3.00. The hard times had nothing to do with this wedding.—*Tyrone Times.*

—The body of a young man about 20 years old, with gray eyes, dark brown hair, light complexion, weight about 125 pounds and dressed in a gray suit, with pink shirt and tan colored shoes, was found by Watchman Amon Park, near Warrior Ridge station, on Wednesday night. He had been killed by the cars. The remains were taken to Huntingdon and placed in the dead house, where they awaited identification.

—The prohibitionists of Centre county have instructed their judicial conferees to support Hon. H. T. Ames, of Lycoming county, for the nomination for president judge of this district. Mr. Ames is a good man and an eminent lawyer, but K. Allen Lovell, of Huntingdon county, is his peer in every respect and moreover, is a resident of this district. When the prohibition conferees meet we hope those from this county will insist upon the nomination of so clean and able a man as everybody in this county knows Mr. Lovell to be.

—While W. L. Wright was burning some brush in a hay stubble field on the homestead farm in Trough Creek valley last Wednesday the fire spread into the stubble and for a while a general conflagration seemed imminent. Mr. Wright quickly ploughed a furrow around the field and thereby arrested the progress of the flames.

—The following officers of W. C. No. 59, P. O. S. of A. were installed last week: P., J. F. Lamberson; V. P., J. Melvin Miller; M. of F., W. H. Fisher; Conductor, F. H. Logan; Inspector, E. R. Estep; Guard, R. K. Potts; Chaplain, R. N. McCarl; Asst. Sec., J. A. Brumbaugh; Sentinels, George W. Wharton, W. D. Grainey; Trustee, J. A. Brumbaugh.

—Fish Commissioner Ebel is anxious for the advancement of scientific angling and with that end in view he has offered as a prize a handsome gold watch to the fisherman catching the largest salmon with rod, hook and line this season in Susquehanna or Juniata rivers. Those competing for the prize must make affidavit that the fish was caught according to this rule. The watch is on exhibition at the National hotel.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

—Blair county is largely a community of debtors. The thirty-two building and loan associations in Altoona, four in Tyrone, one in Bellwood, one in Duncansville and one in Hollidaysburg are roughly estimated to control loans aggregating $15,000,000. The Pennsylvania Trust company, of Reading, has loaned an even million dollars in Altoona and Tyrone. The United Security Life Insurance and Trust company, a Philadelphia concern, has loans for $750,000 scattered through the county.

—The call for the tenth semi-annual district convention of the P. O. S. of A., of Huntingdon county, was mailed to each Camp in the county last week. The convention will be held at Mapleton Friday, August 3d. The business sessions will be held during the day in the room of W. C., No. 59 and in the evening a public meeting will be held in the M. E. church at which time Rev. William Brill will deliver an address. Rev. Brill is an excellent speaker and those who go to hear him will hear an able address.

Struck By Lightning.

W. Hewitt Isenberg, of Porter township, sends us the following: During the heavy thunder storm Friday afternoon lightning struck a chestnut tree which stands about two hundred feet from my father's, Benjamin Isenberg's, barn, shattering the tree considerably. In a few moments another flash somewhat heavier than the first struck the end of the barn at the comb of the roof, running down the rafter to the corner of the barn, down the corner post to the floor, shivering the wood as it went. When it came to the floor it struck a grain cradle, tearing it to pieces, went on down to the horse stable and killed two hens not more than about three feet from one of the horses, in the meantime setting the barn on fire, but as we noticed the fire immediately, and it not being in the hay, by speedily applying water we succeeded in extinguishing the flames.—*News.*

Making Things Lively.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., July 23.—Dynamiters last night made a dastardly attempt to blow up the town of Dunbar, just north of here. At 1 o'clock this morning a large bomb was exploded under the house of a non-union workman named Vaugh, in the centre of the town. The building was blown to pieces and the larger part of the town badly shaken by the explosion. Window lights were broken out of houses and chimneys thrown from their positions. The family escaped without injury.

Last night was one of terror in Dunbar, the town being in the hands of the strikers. The people were conscious trouble was brewing and many remained on the street all night. No outbreak occurred until at 1 P. M., when the bomb was exploded. It was placed under the window of the room in which Vaugh was sleeping and at the head of his bed. The weatherboarding was torn from the house, the plastering blown off and the bed in which Vaugh was sleeping was thrown upside down. A dog which was under the porch was killed. The house is a complete wreck.

Early this morning a dynamite bomb was found under the house of William Boden, living on the outskirts of Dunbar. It had evidently been thrown at the house. Boden is also a non-unionist.

The strikers are gathering here to-day for the purpose of holding a meeting. A large delegation from the north have arrived and nearly all are armed with guns and revolvers. At least 2,000 people are expected.

To Workingmen.

The versatile Chaplain McCabe is out in a card under the above title in which he proposes that the workingmen of the country join hands to buy all the railroads in order that they may be able to run them to suit themselves. Hear him:

"The liquor bill of this country is $900,000,000 a year; $752,000,000 of this is spent by the working people. If we will save that money and let liquor alone we could have $11,250,000,000 (value of the roads) in fifteen years which is enough to buy them all, except a small mortgage of $230,000,000, and we can save enough in four months to pay that off. This is no chimerical scheme. It is feasible; it is practicable; it can be done. What would become of the rumsellers if we should by our economy stop their business and death? We would employ them all on our railroads at good wages. Please have this proposition read at all labor leagues, and let the matter be discussed and let us hear from you."

A Great Farmers' Meeting.

There will open at Williams' Grove, thirteen miles southwest of Harrisburg, August 27th, the largest agricultural exhibition ever held in the Middle Atlantic states. The exhibits alone will cover over 30 acres of ground. Three meetings will be held daily in the large auditorium, which will be addressed by speakers of national reputation. President Cleveland will be in attendance if official duties will permit. The secretary of agriculture will be glad to meet the practical farmers of the country on this occasion. There will be free concerts, musical and literary entertainments every evening during the week. All who can should attend this great exhibition. For full information relative to exhibit space, cottages and tents, write R. H. Thomas, general manager, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

Excursions over all railroads, one fare the round trip.

The Biggest United States Map.

One of the most attractive features of the old Broad street station was the big map of the country painted on the wall of the general waiting room, where it was always viewed with much interest. It disappeared in the general tearing out of the old quarters, but will have a worthy successor in a new map which the Pennsylvania railroad officials contemplate having painted in the new station. This will be a monster, 115 feet long and fifteen feet wide, and will be the biggest thing of the kind in the world. It is to be painted on canvass, and will adorn the Filbert street side of the great waiting room. Not only will it show the Pennsylvania system and its connections, but all the rest of the country as well, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Gulf of Mexico to Canada.—*Philadelphia Record.*

To the Atlantic Coast and Return at $10 the Round Trip.

On July 26th next the Pennsylvania railroad company will run another of its popular seashore excursions. These trips are planned for the express purpose of furnishing an economical opportunity for people living in Western Pennsylvania to visit some of the principal summer resorts on the Atlantic coast. The tickets permit of a stay of nearly two weeks, and a choice of destination is allowed—Atlantic City, the most popular resort in America. Cape May, appropriately called the Queen of the Coast, Sea Isle City, the Gem of the Coast, and Ocean City, last but by no means least attractive of the places.

Special train will leave Pittsburg on above-mentioned date at 8.50 A. M., arriving at Altoona at 12.25 P. M., where stop for dinner will be made, and reaching Philadelphia at 7.20 P. M. Passengers can spend the night in Philadelphia, and take any regular train of the following day for the shore.

	Rate.	Train Lvs.
Pittsburg	$10 00	8 50 A.M.
Johnstown	9 25	11 05 "
Cresson	3 50	11 52 "
Altoona	8 00	12 55 P.M.
Bellwood	8 00	1 05 "
Bellefonte	8 65	10 34 A.M.
Tyrone	7 65	1 18 P.M.
Cumberland	8 50	8 30 A.M.
Bedford	8 50	9 50 "
Huntingdon	7 10	1 48 P.M.
Mt. Union	6 75	2 08 "
McVeytown	6 50	2 28 "
Lewistown Junction	6 00	2 55 "
Mifflin	5 65	3 05 "
Newport	5 00	3 36 "
Duncannon	4 60	3 53 "
Philadelphia	Ar.	7 20 "

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Spring Goods

Have now taken the place of Heavier Weights, and as usual, we are up to the times. Our shelves are well stocked with a line of these goods and at prices to suit the times. We are headquarters for Hardware, Fish and Salt. Paints and Oils always on hand. Our stock is complete in every department. Come and see what value you will receive for your money. Thankful for your patronage in the past, and solicitous for the future,

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

A

Happy

New

Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

Madrigal of Love.

If every rose has its thorn,
I wonder where is thine;
If this heart's love could find it,
I'd claim it, dear, as mine;
And in my heart I'd wear it
To relieve you of its pain,
And wish you'd never ask it
Back from me again.

If every star that shines, dear,
In God's fair, purpling skies,
Would add its glorious beauty
To the lustre of thine eyes,
To me you'd not be fairer,
O, first love of my heart;
Ah, thou art not of earth, dear,
But of heaven itself a part.

If every bird that sings, dear,
With passion in its breast,
Would sing his songs for you, dear,
And brought unto you rest,
I'd wish their tenderest music
Would whisper unto thee,
That I loved you and only you,
For all eternity.

—THOMAS H. DAWSON, in Detroit Free Press.

ULRICA.

"Ulrica! Ulrica! ain't it time to put the kettle on?"

Old Mrs. Hopwood, in her wheeled chair by the window, was watching the clock, with now and then a glance at the yellow line of sunshine that crept along the floor, while her knitting lay idly in her lap.

Ulrica paid no attention to her words, but walked straight to the little looking-glass that hung above the cherry table, and stared intently into its depths.

"Granny," she burst out, "why am I different from other girls?"

"Child, what on earth do you mean?"

Ulrica shook the tawny locks from her sun-burned forehead, and flashed the great inquiring eyes into her grandmother's face.

"I don't know," said she, "but when I go into the village every one looks at me. Kate Linley calls me 'that wild gipsy,' and just now, when I was picking dandelion greens along the road, I chanced to look up, and there was that artist from Philadelphia coolly sketching me. 'Please stand still for just another minute,' said he, exactly as if I was a stick or a stone."

"And what did you say?"

"Just nothing at all. I came flying into the house, and left him standing by the gate."

"It's because we're poor, child," said Mrs. Hopwood, sorrowfully.

Once more the long, blue-gray eyes flashed.

"Is it a crime to be poor?"

"Well—no; but don't you see, Ulrica, that you can't dress like Miss Linley, or go to boarding-school like Dr. Mason's daughter?"

"But why?" persisted Ulrica, pacing up and down the room like a young lioness. "Why are we poor?"

"Well, your grandfather wasn't no manager," crooned the old dame. "He was always lendin' money to help other people, and he never seemed to get it back ag'in, and your father hadn't no faculty. The Hopwoods always was unlucky, and when he hurt his hand in Milo Stevenses stoneyard and couldn't work no more, everything went to rack and ruin. Why, child, what be you a-cryin' for?"

"I--don't—know!" sobbed poor Ulrica. "I wish I was like other folks. I'm tired of wearing old faded gowns and shoes all burst out at the side. I'm tired of people calling me 'that graveyard girl!'"

And she glanced vindictively out at the white gravestones and gray marble shafts on the hillside opposite the window.

"Don't talk so foolishly, child," said Mrs. Hopwood, picking up the dropped stitches in her knitting work. "We get our rent that way, looking after the cemetery gates and keeping the grass cut. And it's a very nice little house. You allays used to like to play in the graveyard."

"That was when I was a little girl," said Ulrica. "I didn't know any better then."

"Run and shut the gate," said Mrs. Hopwood. "There's Mr. Smith's red cow comin' down the road. Them cows is always so greedy arter the high, thick grass. And there's the tulip bulbs Widow Graw wanted planted in her lot!"

"Let her plant them herself," said Ulrica, straightening her slim figure and going diligently to work to get the old woman's dinner.

Mrs. Hopwood looked wistfully at her as she knitted on. Yes, it was quite true. She only wondered she had not noticed it before. Ulrica was unlike the other girls of Willowfield. She was like a disguised princess, or one of the royal red roses that grew so rankly in the cemetery beyond.

But in spite of her rebellious words, Ulrica did plant the Widow Graw's tulip bulbs. It would not do to offend the trustees of the cemetery.

Granny Hopwood was old, and they had no other home. One of these days, perhaps—and a strange, soft light sparkled into the girl's eyes—one of these days!

The sunset was reddening the old gravestones as she planted the last bulb. Hush! Was not that the sound of footsteps on the path below? She drew back into the shadow of Deacon Holt's old vault where she had been used to play with her dolls as a child.

It was Willis Harron's voice, and it was Letitia Wynne that was at his side. Letitia, the very spoiled beauty that had once called her 'that graveyard girl!"

"I would not have her see me planting flowers here for the world!" said Ulrica to herself, the rich pomegranite hue dyeing her cheeks.

And with a sudden inspiration, she lifted the rusty old latch of the discolored iron gate and took refuge in the ancient vault.

Almost the next minute Mr. Harron and Letitia came down the terrace to the very spot. From Ulrica's hiding place among the dead, she could look out into the world of sunset crimson and see the two slim young figures. She could see the wind blowing Letitia Wynne's fluffy brown curls about and the very glow of the red carnations in Willis Harron's coat.

"Somebody has been planting flowers on old Thomas Graw's grave!" cried Letitia. "It's the widow, I declare! How ridiculous! when all the world knows that she is just going to be married again to Captain Stilwell! But everything is in shocking disorder. Where's that girl that takes care of the graves? What a horrid business it must be! But they say she is only half civilized."

In her place of concealment, Ulrica felt the hot blood glow through her veins. She would have given the world to spring out and confront her slanderer, but she dared not.

Willis Harron turned short around and faced his fair companion. At the same time he faced the vault door also, and to Ulrica, shrinking back against the stone shelves, it seemed as if he actually looked into her eyes.

"Are you speaking of Miss Hopwood?" said he, coldly. "Perhaps, Letitia, I ought to tell you that Ulrica Hopwood is the girl of all girls whom I most admire in the world."

"You!" gasped Miss Wynne, so pale that even the red sunset could not light up the chalky whiteness of her face.

"And not only that," slowly went on Mr. Harron, "but I intend this very day to ask her to be my wife."

"Willis, you are not in earnest? That strange, eccentric girl?"

"That is the very reason," he said. "I love her because she is so unlike the other women—the shallow, selfish favorites of society whom I meet. And I assure you, Letty, I never was more in earnest in my life?"

And now it was that Ulrica Hopwood was amply avenged for all the slights and taunts she had suffered at the haughty beauty's hands.

Miss Wynne burst into a shower of tears.

"Willis," she cried, "I thought—I fancied—oh, I don't know what I thought! I am a little hysterical, I think, walking here among these dismal graves—or, perhaps, overtired. And all this is so sudden!"

In an instant, as it were, the sun dropped behind the horizon; the landscape, which but now had blushed the most celestial carmine, was dull and gray again.

The two pedestrians were gone, and Ulrica leaned her cheek against the stone ledge of Deacon Holl's last resting place, in a sort of delirium of happiness.

She looked around on the rows of graves, the solemn, arched vaults.

Was it possible that people could die and leave this happy, sunshiny world?

Oh, what a gust of pity overwhelmed her heart as she thought of all those, dead and buried, to whom life and love were but a forgotten dream!

Her pulses whirled joyously; her eyes shone; a sort of rapture pervaded her whole being. It would almost seem as if her young vitality must inspire the dust of all those dead-and-gone people with a new life.

Old Mrs. Hopwood looked up as Ulrica came into the kitchen, where the gray remnant of daylight yet lingered—came in with both her hands full of sweet wild roses, whose color her own cheeks rivalled.

"Ulrica," said she, "I've been thinking. It is a lonesome life here by the graveyard. Perhaps we'll give it up and go to live with Betsy Dacy, north of the factory."

Ulrica stooped and kissed the withered forehead.

"Granny," said she, "I shall never be unhappy again. Oh, I have been so wrong, so wicked—but I know better now!"

"I—don't understand you," said the old woman, looking with wondering eyes at her.

At the same moment, however, a knock came to the door. It was Willis Harron himself.

"What's he here for?" faltered the poor old woman. "Is it the interest? But, Mr. Harron, tell your father it ain't due until next month. Something may turn up between this and next month."

"It isn't about the interest," said Willis, quietly. "The interest doesn't matter, Mrs. Hopwood. I came to see—Ulrica."

By this time the girl had lighted the lamp in the other room, and stood there, flushed and beautiful, with a certain air of expectancy. And all of a sudden, Mrs. Hopwood comprehended it all.

"I knew it! I knew it!" she said to herself. "My pretty lassie! The wild roses in the graveyard—everybody that goes leans over to gather one—and now my rose is to be gathered. And Mr. Harron is a fine man, and he will give her a grand home—my little Ulrica."

So that she was not so much astonished as one would have supposed when, later in the evening, Ulrica came blissfully to tell her secret to the only mother she had ever known.

"And isn't it strange," said the girl, burying her face on granny's shoulder, "that he should have loved me because I am so different from other girls?"—Saturday Night.

The Use of Dust.

Without dust there would be no blue firmament; the heaven would be blacker than we see it on moonless nights. On this black background the glowing sun would shine out sharply, and the same sharp contrast of intense light and deep shadow would characterize the surface of the earth. There would be nothing to subdue this sharp contrast but the moon and stars, which would remain visible by day. The illumination of the earth would be similar to that which we observe when looking at the moon through a telescope; for the moon has no atmospheric envelope, and, consequently, no dust in suspension.

It is due entirely to the dust that we enjoy our soft, uniformly diffused daylight, for which our eyes are specially adapted; and it is the dust which contributes so much to the beauty of the landscape. But, while the foregoing explains how the dust makes the whole vault of heaven light, it does not explain why it is chiefly the blue rays of the white sunlight that are reflected and only to a small extent the green, yellow and red rays. This is dependent on the size of the dust-particles. It is only the finest of them that are borne by the air-currents into every stratum of air, and it is only these fine, widely diffused dust-particles that are of any significance in this connection.—Leipsig Gartenlaube.

Thirst for Knowledge.

Farmer Tebbetts—Hang that cow! I always have to club her to make her stand still.

Little Nephew (from the city)—Is that the one that gives whipped cream?—Chicago Tribune.

There is a greater proportionate number of men capable of bearing arms in the Northern and Western than in the Southern States.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

FOREST fires raged with increased fury in Southern New Jersey; between 6000 and 7000 acres of land have been burned over.

POLICE COMMISSIONER MCCLAVE, of New York City, resigned and General Michael Kerwin was appointed in his place.

AT New York City Joseph Palermo, twelve years old, grew tired of life and twice in one day tried to kill himself with carbolic acid.

A FOREST fire destroyed the hamlet of Green Bush, N. J.

MRS. MARY MCCLELLAN, an inmate of the Rochester (N. Y.) Hospital for the Insane, kicked to death aged Mrs. Gertrude Eihinger, another inmate.

THE Forty-first Separate Company, N. G. S. N. Y., was ordered from Syracuse, N. Y., to Oswego. Trouble with the 'longshoremen was expected.

NINETY-THREE men and women started from New York on a pilgrimage to Lourdes, in France.

AFTER nine weeks of idleness the 5000 strikers at the National Tube Work, McKeesport, Penn., met and declared the strike off.

THREE miners were killed in the Williamstown (Penn.) colliery by their car getting jammed against the roof.

South and West.

EMPLOYES in the Pullman car shops, whose strike led to the great railway troubles, announced themselves as eager to return to work. It was decided that the shops should soon be started and the former workmen taken back, possibly at advanced wages in some departments.

A GRAND TRUNK train was wrecked near Battle Creek, Mich., it was believed, by strikers; one man was killed and several persons were seriously injured.

AT Los Angeles, Cal., United States District Attorney Dennis brought suit against the Southern Pacific Railroad Company under the anti-trust law.

LOUIS LAFERDETTE, a Coxeyite tramp, was lynched near Cincinnati, Ohio, for murderous assault on a farmer who had fed and lodged him.

H. P. BARNER, boss weaver of the South Dallas (Texas) Cotton Mills, stabbed Superintendent A. H. Nickels to the heart and fatally cut his son, John W. Nickels, in a frenzy over his discharge.

A BOILER at the Eccleson & Parmalee Lumber Association Mills, Jacksonville, N. C., exploded, killing three colored men instantly and fatally injuring a fourth.

NELLIE KENNE, a nine-year-old child, hanged herself at Bradshaw, W. Va., because she had been kept home from school by her mother to care for two babies. She was dead when found. She had fastened a clothesline around her neck and to a beam in the barn, and dropped through a hole in the hay-mow.

WILL LONDON met his wife on the main street of Kissimee, Fla., and brained her with a hatchet. The woman's head was split in twain and the hatchet left in the wound. He was jealous.

LIGHT earthquake shocks were felt in parts of Kentucky, Tennessee, Illinois and Missouri.

A HUNDRED AND FIFTY strikers at Pullman, Chicago, returned to work.

MRS. T. F. MEAGHER, of Louisville, Ky., shot and killed her father, who was beating and kicking his wife to death.

GOVERNOR TILLMAN announced that the South Carolina dispensary system would be put in operation again on August 1.

THE wheat crop in the Northwest is below the average.

THE special Grand Jury in Chicago found a big batch of indictments against those concerned in the railroad strike, which was supposed to include President Debs and many of the rank and file. The Federal troops and a part of the Illinois militia left Chicago.

THREE miners were fatally injured by the explosion of a blast in the Sally Waters mine near Galena, Ill.

Washington.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S action relative to the strike was indorsed by the House of Representatives.

THE President sent to the Senate the following nominations: David A. Wells, Jr., of Connecticut, to be Second Secretary of the Legation of the United States at London, James R. Jackson, of New Hampshire, to be Consul of the United States at Sherbrooke, Canada.

ORDERS were received by Adjutant-General Maus at the headquarters of General Miles, commanding the Department of the Missouri, for the withdrawal of the Federal troops on duty in and about Chicago.

SECRETARY GRESHAM instructed our Minister to Japan to offer to the Japanese Government the good offices of the United States Government in the Korean dispute.

THE Tariff bill conferrees decided to report a disagreement to Congress.

DIRECTOR PRESTON ordered the mints to resume the coinage of silver dollars.

SECRETARY CARLISLE adopted a design for $1 silver certificates made by Will H. Low, the New York artist.

SECRETARY HERBERT made eight changes in important naval commands.

COUNTERFEIT cash, amounting to $50,000, collected by Secret Service officers, was destroyed at the Treasury Department. Many counterfeit presentments, not intended for fraudulent purposes, were also destroyed.

Foreign.

THE Vigilant was again beaten by the Britannia. The American boat was the leader until she lost the wind, while the British craft held a breeze and finally won the race by this fluke.

THE river steamers Nishegorodsetz and Dobrovoletz came in collision between Perm and Kasan, in Russia, and the Dobrovoletz was sunk. Twenty-eight persons were drowned.

THE American colony in London gave a supper to the members of the Yale athletic team.

THE Vigilant won the race for the Rear-Commodore's Cup on Belfast Lough; the Britannia was disabled at a time when the Vigilant had a winning lead.

THE Italians of Lyons, France, who suffered injury and loss during the anti-Italian outrages after the murder of Carnot are suing for $400,000 as compensation.

THE Samoans have sent to Emperor William a petition praying that Germany annex the islands.

ANARCHIST LEGA, who shot at Premier Crispi in Rome, Italy, is sentenced to twenty years' solitary confinement.

CHIEF CLARENCE has been proclaimed ruler of the Mosquito Territory by Indians and the police force, and the Commissioner has been expelled. The United States cruiser Columbia has been ordered to Bluefields.

HUNDREDS of Mahdists lost their lives in a battle with an Italian force near Kassala, Abyssinia.

ROLL OF PENSIONS.

Over 600,000 On the List—Nearly 300,000 Additional Claimants.

The results of a week's examination of the files of the United States pension office are set forth in a statement made public. It shows that although the total number of cases on the files on June 30, 1894, was 619,027, the number of actual claimants for pensions was 514,414. Of the latter 227,265 are already on the rolls, leaving the number of claimants not already receiving pensions 287,209. Claims for service prior to March 4, 1861, aggregate 8326, and those subsequent to that date are as follows: General laws, 206,933; act of June 27, 1890, 130,604; claims under the act of June 27, 1890, additional to others on file but not pensioned, 11,571; persons pensioned under old laws who have increase claims pending, 162,576; persons on rolls under old laws who have original claims pending under the act of June 27, 1890, 51,402; claims of widows, etc., for accrued pension of deceased pensioners, 12,931; and claims under the act of June 27, 1890, with pending old law claims on file therewith, 37,221. Of these claims, including increase claims, the number under the act of June 27, 1890, is 280,779, of which 162,637 are invalid, 68,161 widows, and 49,981 increase.

There are also in the files 346,836 rejected and 44,471 abandoned claims, making a total of 391,287 claims abandoned and rejected by different administrations up to June 30, 1894. Of the claimants, 252,845 are classed as original invalids; increase invalids, 136,547; bounty land, 628; widows, 124,173, and widows increase, 221.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

29 MILK AND CREAM.

Greatly decreased receipts and warmer weather caused a brisk and active market during the past week. Platform surplus sold generally at $1.17 per can of 40 quarts. Exchange price, 2c. per quart.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals	1,490,261
Condensed milk, gals	12,630
Cream, gals	49,960

BUTTER.

Creamery—Penn., extras	$ 17	@$	17½
Western, extras	17	@	17¼
Western, firsts	15½	@	16
Western, thirds to seconds	13	@	15
State—Extra	—	@	17
Firsts	—	@	16½
Seconds	—	@	14
Western Im. Creamery, firsts	14	@	14½
Seconds	--	@	12½
Western Factory, fresh, extras	—	@	---
Seconds to firsts	13	@	14
Thirds	—	@	10
Summer make	—	@	--
Rolls, fresh	—	@	—

CHEESE.

State—Full cream, white, fancy	—	@	9⅛
Full cream, good to prime	8¼	@	8¾
State Factory—Part skims, choice	—	@	5⅛
Part skims, com. to prime	2⅛	@	4½
Full skims	1½	@	2

EGGS.

State & Penn—Fresh	12	@	12½
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	14
Western—Fresh, best	—	@	11
Duck eggs—South & West	—	@	—
Goose eggs	—	@	—

BEANS AND PEAS.

Beans—Marrow, 1893, choice	2 85	@	2 90
Medium, 1893, choice	—	@	2 00
Pea, 1893, choice	—	@	1 95
Red kidney, 1893, choice	2 50	@	2 60
White Kidney, 1893, choice	2 35	@	2 45
Black turtle soup, 1893	1 95	@	2 00
Lima, Cal., 1893, ₱ 60 lbs	—	@	2 55
Green peas, bbls, ₱ bush	—	@	1 07½

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.

Blackberries, Jersey, ₱ qt	5	@	9
Strawberries, ₱ qt	4	@	9
Watermelons, each	10	@	25
Cherries, ₱ lb	4	@	8
Peaches, ₱ basket	75	@	1 50
Huckleberries, Jersey, ₱ qt	6	@	10
Muskmelons, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	3 00
Raspberries, ₱ cup	3	@	6
Apples, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	3 00
Pears, ₱ bbl	4 00	@	5 00
Grapes, ₱ case	1 50	@	2 00
Currants, ₱ qt	4	@	7

HOPS.

State—1893, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	13
1893, common to good	8	@	12
Pacific Coast, choice	13	@	14
Common to prime	8	@	12½
Old odds	4	@	7

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay—Good to choice ₱ 100 lb	—	@	85
Clover mixed	—	@	—
Straw—Long rye	50	@	65
Short rye	40	@	45

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, ₱ lb	—	@	11
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	12	@	14
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	—	@	7
Turkeys, ₱ lb	—	@	10
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	75
Geese, ₱ pair	90	@	1 25
Pigeons, ₱ pair	20	@	30

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	9
Chickens, Phila, broilers	18	@	20
Western,	16	@	17
Jersey, ₱ lb	—	@	---
Fowls, ₱ lb	12	@	12½
Ducks, ₱ lb	—	@	13
Geese, ₱ lb	12	@	12½
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 25	@	2 25

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, L. I., ₱ bbl	1 37	@	1 50
Sweets, No. 1, ₱ bbl	4 00	@	2 75
Cabbage, ₱ 100	2 00	@	4 00
Onions—Virginia, ₱ crate	75	@	1 00
Kentucky, ₱ bbl	—	@	2 50
Squash, marrow, ₱ crate	—	@	75
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 00
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches	1 00	@	1 25
Asparagus, ₱ doz	75	@	1 00
String beans, ₱ basket	75	@	1 00
Green peas, ₱ basket	1 75	@	2 00
Green corn, ₱ 100	75	@	1 25
Tomatoes, Jersey, ₱ box	2 00	@	2 50
Cucumbers, ₱ bushel	50	@	60

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—Winter Patents	3 00	@	3 30
Spring Patents	3 65	@	3 80
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	59½
May	—	@	—
Corn—No. 2	—	@	48
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	50
Track mixed	—	@	---
Rye—State	—	@	---
Barley—Ungraded Western	68	@	80
Seeds—Clover, ₱ 100	8 00	@	10 00
Timothy, ₱ 100	4 50	@	5 00
Lard—City Steam	—	@	6¾

LIVE STOCK.

Beeves, city dressed	6	@	8¼
Milch Cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	6	@	8½
Country dressed	5	@	7½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	2 75	@	3 50
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	3 50	@	5 70
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	5 40	@	5 60
Dressed	6	@	8⅛

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Worth Living."

TEXT: "Wherefore doth a living man complain?"—Lamentations iii., 39.

If we leave to the evolutionists to guess where we came from, and to the theologians to prophesy where we are going to, we still have left for consideration the important fact that we are here. There may be some doubt about where the river rises, and some doubt about where the river empties, but there can be no doubt about the fact that we are sailing on it. So I am not surprised that everybody asks the question, "Is life worth living?"

Solomon in his unhappy moments says it is not. "Vanity," "vexation of spirit," "no good," are his estimate. The fact is that Solomon was at one time a polygamist, and that soured his disposition. One wife makes a man happy; more than one makes him wretched. But Solomon was converted from polygamy to monogamy, and the last words he ever wrote, as far as we can read them, were the words "mountains of spices." But Jeremiah says in my text life is worth living.

In a book supposed to be doleful and lugubrious and sepulchral and entitled "Lamentations" he plainly intimates that the blessing of merely living is so great and grand a blessing that though a man have piled on him all misfortunes and disasters he has no right to complain. The author of my text cries out in startling intonation to all lands and to all centuries, "Wherefore doth a living man complain?" A diversity of opinion in our time as well as in olden time. Here is a young man of light hair and blue eyes and sound digestion and generous salary and happily affianced and in the way to become the partner in a commercial firm of which he is an important clerk. Ask him whether life is worth living. He will laugh in your face and say, "Yes, yes, yes!" Here is a man who has come to the forties. He is at the tiptop of the hill of life. Every step has been a stumble and a bruise. The people he trusted have turned out deserters, and the money he has honestly made he has been cheated out of. His nerves are out of tune. He has poor appetite, and all the food he does eat does not assimilate. Forty miles climbing up the hill of life have been to him like climbing the Matterhorn, and there are forty miles yet to go down, and descent is always more dangerous than ascent. Ask him whether life is worth living, and he will drawl out in shivering and lugubrious and appalling negative, "No, no, no!"

How are we to decide this matter righteously and intelligently? You will find the same man vacillating, oscillating in his opinion from dejection to exuberance, and if he be very mercurial in his temperament it will depend very much upon which way the wind blows. If the wind blow from the northwest, and you ask him, he will say, "Yes," and if it blow from the northeast, and you ask him, he will say "No." How are we, then, to get the question righteously answered? Suppose we call all nations together in a great convention on eastern or western hemisphere and let all those who are in the affirmative say "Aye," and all those who are in the negative say "No." While there would be hundreds of thousands who would answer in the affirmative, there would be more millions who would answer in the negative, and because of the greater number who have sorrow and misfortune and trouble the "noes" would have it. The answer I shall give will be different from either, and yet it will commend itself to all who hear me this day as the right answer. If you ask me, "Is life worth living?" I answer, it all depends upon the kind of life you live.

In the first place, I remark that a life of mere money getting is always a failure, because you will never get as much as you want. The poorest people in this country are the richest, and the next to them those who are half as rich. There is not a scissors grinder on the streets of New York or Brooklyn who is so anxious to make money as these men who have piled up fortunes year after year in storehouses, in government securities, in tenement houses, in whole city blocks.

You ought to see them jump when they hear the firebell ring. You ought to see them in their excitement when some bank explodes. You ought to see their agitation when there is proposed a reformation in the tariff. Their nerves tremble like harp strings, but no music in the vibration. They read the reports from Wall street in the morning with a concernment that threatens paralysis or apoplexy, or, more probably, they have a telegraph or a telephone in their house, so they catch every breath of change in the money market. The disease of accumulation has eaten into them—eaten into their heart, into their lungs, into their spleen, into their liver, into their bones.

Chemists have sometimes analyzed the human body, and they say it is so much magnesia, so much lime, so much chlorate of potassium. If some Christian chemist would analyze one of these financial behemoths, he would find he is made up of copper and gold and silver and zinc and lead and coal and iron. That is not a life worth living. There are too many earthquakes in it, too many agonies in it, too many perditions in it. They build their castles, and they open their picture galleries, and they summon prima donnas, and they offer every inducement for happiness to come and live there, but happiness will not come.

They send footmanned and postillioned equipage to bring her; she will not ride to their door. They send princely escort; she will not take their arm. They make their gateways triumphal arches; she will not ride under them. They set a golden throne before a golden plate; she turns away from the banquet. They call to her from upholstered balcony; she will not listen. Mark you, this is the failure of those who have had large accumulation.

And then you must take into consideration that the vast majority of those who make the dominant idea of life money getting fall far short of affluence. It is estimated that only about two out of a hundred business men have anything worthy the name of success. A man who spends his life with one dominant idea of financial accumulation spends a life not worth living.

So the idea of worldly approval. If that be dominant in a man's life, he is miserable. The two most unfortunate men in this country for the six months of next presidential campaign will be the two men nominated for the presidency. The reservoirs of abuse and diatribe and malediction will gradually fill up, gallon above gallon, hogshead above hogshead, and about autumn these two reservoirs will be brimming full, and a hose will be attached to each one, and it will play away on these nominees, and they will have to stand it and take the abuse, and the falsehood, and the caricature, and the anathema, and the caterwauling, and the filth, and they will be rolled in it and rolled over and over in it until they are choked and submerged and strangulated, and at every sign of returning consciousness they will be barked at by all the hounds of political parties from ocean to ocean,

And yet there are a hundred men to-day struggling for that privilege, and there are thousands of men who are helping them in the struggle. Now, that is not a life worth living. You can get slandered and abused cheaper than that! Take it on a smaller scale. Do not be so ambitious to have a whole reservoir rolled over on you. But what you see in the matter of high political preferment you see in every community in the struggle for what is called social position.

Tens of thousands of people trying to get into that realm, and they are under terrific tension. What is social position? It is a difficult thing to define, but we all know what it is. Good morals and intelligence are not necessary, but wealth or the show of wealth is absolutely indispensable. There are men to-day as notorious for their libertinism as the night is famous for its darkness who move in what is called high social position. There are hundreds of out and out rakes in American society whose names are mentioned among the distinguished guests at the great levees. They have annexed all the known human vices and are longing for other worlds of diabolism to conquer. Good morals are not necessary in many of the exalted circles of society.

Neither is intelligence necessary. You find in that realm men who would not know an adverb from an adjective if they met it a hundred times a day and who could not write a letter of acceptance or regrets without the aid of a secretary. They buy their libraries by the square yard, only anxious to have the binding Russian. Their ignorance is positively sublime, making English grammar almost disreputable, and yet the finest parlors open before them. Good morals and intelligence are not necessary, but wealth or a show of wealth is positively indispensable. It does not make any difference how you got your wealth if you only get it. The best way for you to get into social position is for you to buy a large amount on credit, then put your property in your wife's name, have a few preferred creditors and then make an assignment. Then disappear from the community until the breeze is over and then come back and start in the same business. Do you not see how beautifully that will put out all the people who are in competition with you and trying to make an honest living? How quickly it will get you into high social position! What is the use of forty or fifty years of hard work when you can by two or three bright strokes make a great fortune? Ah, my friends, when you really lose your money how quick they will let you drop, and the higher you get the harder you will drop.

There are thousands to-day in that realm who are anxious to keep in it. There are thousands in that realm who are nervous for fear they will fall out of it, and there are changes going on every year and every month and every hour which involve heartbreaks that are never reported. High social life is constantly in a flutter about the delicate question as to whom they shall let in and whom they shall push out, and the battle is going on—pier mirror against pier mirror, chandelier against chandelier, wine cellar against wine cellar, wardrobe against wardrobe, equipage against equipage. Uncertainty and insecurity dominant in that realm, wretchedness enthroned, torture at a premium and a life not worth living.

A life of sin, a life of pride, a life of indulgence, a life of worldiness, a life devoted to the world, the flesh and the devil is a failure, a dead failure, an infinite failure. I care not how many presents you sent to that cradle, or how many garlands you send to that grave, you need to put right under the name on the tombstone this inscription, "Better for that man if he had never been born."

But I shall show you a life that is worth living. A young man says: "I am here. I am not responsible for my ancestry. Others decided that I am not responsible for my temperament; God gave me that. But here I am, in the afternoon of the nineteenth century, at twenty years of age. I am here, and I must take an account of stock. Here I have a body which is a divinely constructed engine. I must put it to the very best uses and I must allow nothing to damage this rarest of machinery. Two feet, and they mean locomotion. Two eyes, and they mean capacity to pick out my own way. Two ears, and they are telephones of communication with all the outside world, and they mean capacity to catch sweetest music and the voices of friendship—the very best music. A tongue, with almost infinity of articulation. Yes, hands with which to welcome or resist or lift or smite or wave or bless—hands to help myself and help others.

"Here is a world which, after 6000 years of battling with tempest and accident, is still grander than any architect, human or angelic, could have drafted. I have two lamps to light me—a golden lamp and a silver lamp—a golden lamp set on the sapphire mantel of the day, a silver lamp set on the jet mantel of the night. Yea, I have that at twenty years of age which defies all inventory of valuables—a soul with capacity to choose or reject, to rejoice or to suffer, to love or to hate. Plato says it is immortal. Seneca says it is immortal. Confucius says it is immortal. An old book among the family relics, a book with leathern cover almost worn out and pages almost obliterated by oft perusal, joins the other books in saying I am immortal. I have eighty years for a lifetime, sixty years yet to live. I may not live an hour, but then I must lay out my plans intelligently and for a long life. Sixty years added to the twenty I have already lived—that will bring me to eighty. I must remember that these eighty years are only a brief preface to the five hundred thousand millions of quintillions of years which will be my chief residence and existence. Now I understand my opportunities and my responsibilities.

"If there is any being in the universe all wise and all beneficent who can help a man in such a juncture, I want him. The old book found among the family relics tells me there is a God, and that for the sake of His Son, one Jesus, He will give help to a man. To Him I appeal. God help me! Here I have yet sixty years to do for myself and to do for others. I must develop this body by all industries, by all gymnastics, by all sunshine, by all fresh air, by all good habits. And this soul I must have swept and garnished and illumined and glorified by all that I can do for it and all that I can get God to do for it. It shall be a Luxemburg of fine pictures. It shall be an orchestra of grand harmonies. It shall be a palace for God and righteousness to reign in. I wonder how many kind words I can utter in the next sixty years. I will try. I wonder how many good deeds I can do in the next sixty years? I will try. God help me!"

That young man enters life. He is buffeted; he is tried; he is perplexed. A grave opens on this side, and a grave opens on that side. He falls, but he rises again. He gets into a hard battle, but he gets the victory. The main course of his life is in the right direction. He blesses everybody he comes in contact with. God forgives his mistakes and makes everlasting record of his holy endeavors, and at the close of it God says to him, "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter into the joys of thy Lord." My brother, my sister, I do not care whether that man dies at thirty, forty, fifty, sixty, seventy or eighty years of age. You can chisel right under his name on the tombstone these words: "His life was worth living."

Amid the hills of New Hampshire in olden times there sits a mother. There are six children in the household—four boys and two girls. Small farm. Very rough; hard work to coax a living out of it. Mighty tug to make the two ends of the year meet. The boys go to school in winter and work the farm in summer. Mother is the chief presiding spirit. With her hands she knits all the stockings for the little feet, and she is the mantua maker for the boys, and she is the milliner for the girls. There is only one musical instrument in the house—the spinning wheel. The food is very plain, but it is always well provided. The winters are very cold, but are kept out by the blankets she quilted. On Sunday, when she appears in the village church, her children around her, the minister looks down and is reminded of the Bible description of a good housewife: "Her children arise up and call her blessed. Her husband also, and he praiseth her."

Some years go by, and the two eldest boys want a collegiate education, and the household economics are severer, and the calculations are closer, and until those two boys get their education there is a hard battle for bread. One of these boys enters the university, stands in a pulpit widely influential and preaches righteousness, judgment and temperance, and thousands during his ministry are blessed. The other lad who got the collegiate education goes into the law, and thence into legislative halls, and after a while he commands listening senates as he makes a plea for the downtrodden and the outcast. One of the younger boys becomes a merchant, starting at the foot of the ladder, but climbing on up until his success and his philanthropies are recognized all over the land. The other son stays at home because he prefers farming life, and then he thinks he will be able to take care of father and mother when they get old.

Of the two daughters, when the war broke out one went through the hospital of Pittsburg Landing and Fortress Monroe, cheering up the dying and homesick, and taking the last message to kindred far away, so that every time Christ thought of her He said, as of old, "The same is My sister and mother." The other daughter has a bright home of her own, and in the afternoon of the forenoon when she has been devoted to her household she goes forth to hunt up the sick and to encourage the discouraged, leaving smiles and benediction all along the way.

But one day there start five telegrams from the village for these five absent ones, saying, "Come; mother is dangerously ill." But before they can be ready to start they receive another telegram, saying, "Come; mother is dead." The old neighbors gather in the old farmhouse to do the last offices of respect. But as that farming son, and the clergyman, and the senator, and the merchant, and the two daughters stand by the casket of the dead mother, taking the last look or lifting their little children to see once more the face of dear old grandma, I want to ask that group around the casket one question, "Do you really think her life was worth living?" A life for God, a life for others, a life of unselfishness, a useful life, a Christian life, is always worth living.

I would not find it hard to persuade you that the poor lad, Peter Cooper, making glue for a living and then amassing a great fortune until he could build a philanthrophy which has had its echo in 10,000 philanthropies all over the country—I would not find it hard to persuade you that his life was worth living. Neither would I find it hard to persuade you that the life of Susannah Wesley was worth living. She sent out one son to organize Methodism and the other son to ring his anthems all through the ages. I would not find it hard to persuade you that the life of Frances Leere was worth living, as she established in England a school for the scientific nursing of the sick, and then when the war broke out between France and Germany went to the front, and with her own hands scraped the mud off the bodies of the soldiers dying in the trenches with her weak arm, standing one night in the hospital, pushing back a German soldier to his couch as, all frenzied with his wounds, he rushed toward the door and said: "Let me go! Let me go to my 'liebe mutter.'" Major-Generals standing back to let pass this angel of mercy.

Neither would I have hard work to persuade you that Grace Darling lived a life worth living—the heroine of the lifeboat. You are not wondering that the Duchess of Northumberland came to see her, and that people of all lands asked for her lighthouse, and that the proprietor of the Adelphi Theatre, in London, offered her $100 a night just to sit in the lifeboat while some shipwrecked scene was being enacted.

But I know the thought in the minds of hundreds who read this. You say, "While I know all these lived lives worth living, I don't think my life amounts to much." Ah, my friends, whether you live a life conspicious or inconspicuous, it is worth living if you live aright. And I want my next sentence to go down into the depths of all your souls. You are to be rewarded, not according to the greatness of your work, but according to the holy industries with which you employed the talents you really possessed. The majority of the crowns of heaven will not be given to people with ten talents, for most of them were tempted only to serve themselves. The vast majority of the crowns of heaven will be given to people who had one talent, but gave it all to God. And remember that our life here is introductory to another. It is the vestibule to a palace, but who despises the door of the Madeleine because there are grander glories within? Your life if rightly lived is the first bar of an eternal oratorio, and who despises the first note of Haydn's symphonies? And the life you live now is all the more worth living because it opens into a life that shall never end, and the last letter of the word "time" is the first letter of the word "eternity!"

Midwinter Fair Aftermath.

The Midwinter Fair, San Francisco, Cal., is now being dismantled, and in a few weeks only the Fine Arts Building will remain. Although the weather was bad throughout most of the life of the Fair, and although the great strike prevented the large attendance which was expected in the closing days, yet the managers are able to report that the finances are satisfactory. After paying all obligations, the Executive Committee will have enough money left to put the grounds in fine condition and perhaps buy a few works of statuary with which to ornament them. The total attendance was a trifle over 2,600,000, which was far in excess of the most sanguine expectations. The plan is to retain the grand court, with the fine artificial stone sidewalk and driveway surrounding it, and to make this part of a great mall, with a bandstand at the end under the shelter of Strawberry Hill. The Art Building, which is of stone, will be retained, and will form a picture gallery and museum. It is probable that the bronze "cider press," which attracted so much attention at Chicago, will be purchased and placed on the grounds.

Imprisoned for an Unusual Act.

Charles O. Cedarquist, private, Company A, Second United States Infantry, Omaha, Neb., was court-martialed and sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor for six months, with forfeiture of $10 per month of his pay for the same period.

Cedarquist refused to go to target practice on Sunday on the grounds that his religious scruples would not allow him to violate the Sabbath day by discharging firearms.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JULY 29.

Lesson Text: "The Youth of Jesus," Luke ii., 40-52—Golden Text: Luke ii., 52—Commentary.

40. "And the child grew and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom, and the grace of God was upon Him." The previous verse says that after all things written in the law had been performed for the child they returned to Nazareth. This first verse may be said to contain all we know of the first twelve years of His life. Since John the Baptist was filled with the Holy Spirit from his birth (Luke i., 15) we cannot think otherwise of Jesus, and that would explain His being "strong in spirit and filled with wisdom."

41. "Now, His parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover." Three times a year all men in Israel were commanded to appear before the Lord in Jerusalem (Ex. xxxiii., 17; Deut. xvi., 16), at the feast of the passover, the feast of weeks and the feast of tabernacles, and none were to appear empty. The time is coming when all the nations of the earth shall be represented in Jerusalem once a year to worship the Lord (Zech. xiv., 16).

42. "And when He was twelve years old they went up to Jerusalem, after the custom of the feast." It would be a journey of two or three days as they traveled then from Nazareth to Jerusalem, but nothing is said of the incidents of the journey.

43. "And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem, and Joseph and His mother knew not of it." He does not appear to have been the prodigy which the Apocrypha would make Him out to be, but probably a quiet, thoughtful boy whose mind was more in Heaven than on earth, yet not so absentminded as to be at any time or in the least degree disrespectful or disobedient, for He never sinned in thought, word or deed (II Cor. v., 21).

44. "But they, supposing Him to have been in the company, went a day's journey, and they sought Him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance." Had He been the wonder-working boy of the Apocrypha, they would hardly have left Him out of their sight, and great would have been the commotion in Jerusalem concerning Him. As it is, they actually lose sight of Him for a whole day.

45. "And when they found Him not they turned back again to Jerusalem seeking Him." While they had sacredly excluded all leaven from their food for days past, they would now think that they had not excluded all evil from their hearts and lives, else they might have been spared this retracing of their steps. Satan would be very busy at such a time suggesting all manner of doubts and fears, and we may imagine Mary full of upbraidings. His presence is peace and fullness of joy. Let us never lose it.

46. "And it came to pass that, after three days, they found Him in the temple sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions." Not one nor two but three days of sorrow had they experienced because of Him and their neglect of Him, but over twenty years after this Mary had three days' deeper sorrow through no fault of hers. Where had He spent the days? Who had feed and lodged Him? These and other questions we must wait to have answered. But we see the bent of His mind in the place and company and occupation in which He was found.

47. "And all that heard Him were astonished at His understanding and answers." He could say then in at least some measure, as He did later. "The words that I speak unto you I speak not of Myself" (John xiv., 10). We may also suppose that His questions would be in the line of pressing Scripture hard upon the precepts of man, such as "What is written in the law?" "How readest thou?" (Luke x., 26). His own answers would doubtless be in the very words of Scripture.

48. "And when they saw Him they were amazed, and His mother said unto Him: Son, why hast Thou thus dealt with us? Behold, Thy father and I have sought Thee sorrowing." They had learned that carelessness—going from the sanctuary—causes loss of Jesus—that is, communion—and one day's neglect had caused three days' anxiety. How often it is so in the spiritual life—a forgetfulness of Him for an hour or not responding the moment He calls may lead to much anxious seeking for Him. See S. of Sol. iii., 1-4; v., 6, 7.

49. "And He said unto them: How is it that ye sought Me? Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business?" People today seek Him everywhere but in the one place where He is to be found. He will always be found in the sanctuary; not necessarily in a so-called place of worship, though He should be found there, but always in His word. Contrast His "My Father" with her "Thy Father." This is the first "My Father" of human lips used in reference to God, and the words of this verse are the first recorded words of Jesus.

50. "And they understood not the saying which He spake unto them." If even Mary understood not, what wonder that the apostles afterward understood not? How utterly helpless we all are, apart from the Holy Spirit, to understand the things of God? The things of God knoweth no man but the Spirit of God (I Cor. ii., 11). All the wisdom of Egypt and of Babylon could not interpret the dreams of their respective kings. None but a Joseph and a Daniel filled with the wisdom and the Spirit of God could do it.

51. "And He went down with them and came to Nazareth and was subject unto them, but His mother kept all these sayings in her heart." Verse 40 covers the first twelve years of His life, and this verse covers the next eighteen years. One has said that submission is the highest mission on earth, and we certainly see it in Jesus. He knew who He was, whence He came and what He came to do, yet for eighteen years after He said He must be about His Father's business He quietly submitted to Nazareth, and the carpenter's shop, and the humble home.

> Thirty years, unknown, He trod
> Galilee's sequested sod,
> But His life was known to God.
> Daily work at Joseph's call,
> Daily duties howe'er small,
> Yet He was the Lord of all.

52. "And Jesus increased in wisdom and in statue and in favor with God and man." Physically, He grew as other boys; spiritually He became filled with wisdom from above, like Joseph and Daniel, but in greater measure. All who admired goodness could not help looking favorably upon Him, while He did always those things which pleased the Father (John viii., 29). The Scriptures were His special and probably His only study and the Holy Spirit His great teacher. See our commands and privileges in Joshua i., 8; Col. iii., 16; John xiv., 26; II Cor. iv., 11.—Lesson Helper.

A Great Canal.

The great ship canal around the Falls of Sault Ste. Marie, which has been in process of building by the Canadian Government for some time, has now been nearly completed, and will very soon be open for traffic.

LATER NEWS.

SEVEN tenement houses were destroyed by fire in Newark, N. J., and two score families were rendered homeless.

KATE SULLIVAN, a schoolgirl living with her widowed mother in New York City, has fallen heir to an estate of $1,000,000 in Ireland.

JOSEPH WALLWITZ, the convict who attempted to escape from the State Prison early on the morning of March 2d last and who killed Keeper James B. Lippincott when he was intercepted in his flight, was hanged at Trenton, N. J.

FOUR HUNDRED pounds of powder exploded at Fort Pulaski, Ga., fatally injuring the sergeant in charge, badly burning a woman and setting fire to the fort.

WILMORE, a small town in Jessamine County, Kentucky, was badly damaged by a cyclone and at least a dozen people were injured, one of them fatally. Hardly a house escaped complete wreck or damage.

ORDERS were given for the United States cruiser Columbia to sail for Bluefields.

A HARVEYIZED armor plate stood an extremely severe test at the Indian Head proving ground near Washington.

SENATOR GRAY'S Sugar Investigating Committee reopened its inquiry, with Broker Derickson on the stand.

THE Britannia defeated the Vigilant in a race sailed off Kingstown, Ireland. There was no windward work, and the conditions were to the liking of the British craft.

PERCY SANDERSON has been gazetted in London British Consul-General at New York.

THE First Naval Battalion of the State of New York went on a cruise of instruction aboard the cruisers New York and San Francisco.

THE residence of James D. Avery, Town Clerk of Groton, Conn., was burned to the ground. The oldest records of the town, which were stored in the attic of the house, were destroyed. The papers in the safe were saved. The building was 264 years old and built entirely of oak.

SEVENTEEN-YEAR locusts have appeared at Kalamazoo, Mich.

A BOAT in which the Misses Minnie and Hester Hern, Thomas Shultz and Harry McMurray were riding on Prairie River at Michell's Park, Ind., capsized and both ladies and McMurray were drowned.

THE great railroad strike in California has come to an end. It was an unconditional surrender on the part of the American Railway Union. This action was not a surprise, as railroads under military protection had been getting the better of the strikers and the latter had virtually acknowledged defeat.

SENATOR ALLEN'S report of the result of the sugar inquiry was made public. The Investigating Committee examined Henry Rood, a newspaper reporter, and W. B. Wheeler, of New York, and A. M. Sipe, of Washington, stock brokers.

THE German Emperor, in order not to wound the French, has fixed on August 18th for the great fall parade, in lieu of the Sedan anniversary.

THE Nicaraguan Assembly declared the entire Atlantic coast of the country to be under martial law, and ordered the Chief Executive to maintain Nicaraguan sovereignty over the Mosquito Territory by all possible means. President Zelava said he would first try to conciliate the Mosquito Indians, and failing in this he would subdue them by force.

THE Vigilant won her second victory over the Britannia in ten matches. The American sloop crossed the finishing line three minutes and thirty-nine seconds ahead of the Prince of Wales's cutter. The race was over the Royal St. George's Yacht Club course, Kingston, Ireland.

DEBS IN JAIL.

Committed for Violating the Federal Court's Injunction.

There was a sensational climax at Chicago to the troubles which have been disturbing railroad circles west of the Alleghany Mountains during the last three weeks, when President Eugene V. Debs, of the American Railway Union; Vice-President George W. Howard, General Secretary Sylvester Keliher and L. W. Rogers, Chairman of the Executive Committee and editor of the Journal of the organization, were taken to the county jail and incarcerated as prisoners of the United States, for violation of the injunction issued on July 2 by Judges Woods and Grosscup, restraining them from combininingan I conspiring to hinder interstate commerce traffic or the movement of United States mails.

The imprisonment of the chiefs of the new railway union was not in any sense an arbitrary proceeding. Although predicated upon what the Court regarded as an open and defiant violation of orders previously issued from its juristiction, an opportunity was afforded the defendants of presenting bonds for their appearance in court a week hence.

This proposition, however, was rejected on the ground as emphasized by President Debs, after the Court had rendered its ultimatum, that the principle involved was one entirely too serious in its nature to admit of the defendants availing themselves of any technicalities that might be regarded as loopholes in the law.

Many bondsmen offered their aid and support to the union leaders, but their overtures were declined and the prisoners were taken to jail and locked up.

THREE WERE DROWNED.

Father, Son and Uncle Lost at Burlington, Iowa.

M. S. Walker, a young lawyer, S. M. Walker, his father, and T. H. Walker, his uncle, were drowned in the river near Burlington, Iowa.

M. S. Walker was seized with cramps, and the other two were dragged down while trying to rescue him.

Continued from first page.

ready narrowly escaped death, for their tiny woolen wraps were flecked by burnt spots, and their tear-stained faces begrimed with smoke.

There was no time to lose in questioning. The danger was too imminent for a second's delay. The whole street would presently be a roaring gulf of fire.

"Stand, Rollo, stand!" commanded the ready-witted boy, as, without wasting words, he sprang from his seat, caught up the babies, placed them at his feet in the buggy, drew over them the leathern hammer-cloth and started back, to find, if possible, a flanking way of retreat.

But now the very heavens seemed on fire; detached clouds and jets of flame, darting downward, fastened upon roof after roof, and, before Archie could reach a certain fixed-upon street, that he now drove on was a continuous line of fire, but, providentially, only as yet on its west side.

Closely hugging the east side curb and nearly stifled by smoke and heat, driver and horse went bravely on until they had come within half a block of the wished-for avenue. Then the surging flames leaped across their path and caught a row of frame structures they were just passing.

"On, Rollo, on!" cheerily shouted Archie, as he bent his head before the scorching blast and drew the protecting leather still closer over his precious charges.

The gallant mustang responded nobly and in a few more bounds had cleared this new danger. Then, slackening his speed, he turned the corner safely, settled down to a steady trot, and in half an hour arrived at Mr. Campbell's residence, which lay far outside the burnt district.

Not wholly scatchless had the pair escaped; the boy's face and hands were blistered and his overcoat ruined; the pony's long flowing mane was twisted and curled by the intense heat, while the paint and varnish of the new buggy were disfigured by unsightly blotches.

The saved children, however, had received no further harm. After Mrs. Campbell had tenderly bathed and re-clothed them, and given the little things a nice breakfast, they looked a very pretty and interesting pair.

The elder of the two seemed an unusually intelligent child, and, although certainly no more than four years of age, lisped out her pathetic little story with wonderful clearness.

"My name's Bessie," said she, "and baby's is Fanny. We lived 'way up stairs in a big house, with lots of other people. Last night, father and mother took us out of bed, and put our clothes on very quick and carried us down to the street, where everybody was running about and crying. Then we could see that our house was on fire, high up on the top.

"Father and mother told us to stand still on the sidewalk for a minute, and then they both ran up stairs to bring down things, and we didn't ever see them any more, 'cause our house tumbled all down pretty soon and it got so hot that we had to run away.

"We cried dreadful loud. But nobody minded us a single bit; so we walked away from the fire as fast as we could, till we got awful tired. Then we went into a house, where no people lived and fell fast asleep on the floor.

"Something waked us up this morning, and when we came out of the house the big fire had caught up to us, and, if this good boy hadn't found us, we'd have been burned to death, like poor father and mother."

"What was your father's name, Bessie?" asked Mrs. Campbell.

"Just only father, but some people did call him James," replied the artless child.

And no amount of questioning could elicit the surname of her parents, which the innocent little one evidently did not know.

For months and months Mr. Campbell scientiously advertised the waifs. But no one ever claimed them, and at last he and his wife joyfully adopted them as their own, much to the content of all parties, and to the especial delight of Archie, who now had not only a long-wished-for sister, but two of them.

For years after the great fire, Rollo's proud duty was to draw the three children over the city streets and country roads, but in all their wanderings Bessie was never able to identify the spot on which had once stood the old tenement-house occupied by her ill-fated parents.

Under the loving care of their foster mother, both girls grew into beautiful and accomplished women, the joy and solace of their kind protectors' declining years, and the pride of that chivalrous brother whom they had long since come to regard as their very own.—*Golden Days.*

Failure of a Large Armor Plate.

An armor test of a Carnegie nickel-steel Harveyized plate, seventeen inches thick, took place at the Indian Head proving grounds on the Potomac near Washington, July 12, and like the eighteen inch Bethlehem plate tested May 19, ended in the failure of the plate. The same gun—the 12 inch rifle—was used in both cases. The plate was secured to a 44 inch oak backing, heavily braced. The distance of the gun from the target represented a range of about 1,200 yards. The Carpenter projectile weighed 800 pounds and was propelled by 260 pounds of brown prismatic powder; the muzzle velocity was 1,410 feet per second. The first projectile fired penetrated 13½ inches and then bounded back 50 feet. In the second Wheeler-Sterling shot the velocity was increased to 1,858 feet per second and the striking energy was advanced to 20,370 foot tons. The havoc wrought was terrible; the shot crashed through the plate and backing, deflected up, and landed 300 feet away. The head of the shot was somewhat injured but the body of it was intact. The result was a great surprise to all concerned, especially to the makers, who had used all possible care in its fabrication, the plate being left in the Harvey furnace for twenty-eight days. Upon this test depended the acceptance of 287 tons of armor for the battleship Oregon, worth $246,000. The loss to the company for the plate, even if the armor is finally accepted, will be $20,000.

The Secretary of the Navy ordered another test the next day, using the same shells as were used in the June test of a Bethlehem plate. The Carpenter projectile penetrated the plate and stuck fast in it; the plate was cracked. The Navy Department will conduct exhaustive tests on Harveyizing before accepting more plates.

Short and to the Point.

Abraham Lincoln's first speech on the tariff question was short and to the point. He said that he did not pretend to be learned in political economy, but thought that he knew enough to know that when an American paid twenty dollars for steel to an English manufacturer, America had the sseel and England had the twenty dollars. But when he paid twenty dollars for steel to an American manufacturer, America had both the steel and the twenty dollars. That was the sum and substance of the tariff question as he viewed it.

Printing Government Envelopes.

Weed, Parsons & Co. of Albany, have been awarded the contract for printing goverment envelopes. Three million dollars' worth of work is called for by the contract. The original contract was let to James Purcell, of Hudson, N. Y., and calls for the printing, engrossing and manufacturing of envelopes for the period of four years. Early in the week Mr. Purcell signed a sub contract with Jamet H. Manning of Albany, as the representative of the Weed, Parsons company. In order to do the work, the plant of the company will have to be changed and enlarged, at a cost of $100,000. Three hundred hands will be added to the present force employed, and an output of 200,000 envelopes a day—of different sizes—will be the result. A carload of paper a day will be required for the work. The paper will be taken to Albany in goverment cars, and goverment officials will oversee the work. Payments of employes will be made quarterly.—*Press and Printer.*

The troubles that kill us are the ones we borrow.

According to scriptures curses were known from the beginning of man. But the earliest curse the world has authentic record of is found inscribed on a door socket of King Sargon, of Babylonia, 3800 B. C.

ANNUAL REPORT OF MAPLETON BOROUGH SCHOOL DISTRICT, for year ending June, 1894.

DR.

State appropriation, year ending June, 1893		$ 772 80
Balance on hand from last year		460 19
From collector, including taxes of all kinds		454 16
Outstanding order in hands of W. C., No. 59, P. O. S. of A		200 00

CR.

Building and furnishing house	484 80	
Teachers' wages	1175 75	
School Text Books	84 30	
Supplies	24 59	
Fuel and contingencies	52 90	
Collectors' fees	17 00	
Treasurer's fees	36 79	
	1876 13	1887 15
		1876 13
		11 02
Amt. of outstanding orders	507 33	
Liabilities in excess of resources		496 31
Estimate value of school grounds and buildings		3500 00

TERM REPORT.

Whole number of schools	4
Average number of months taught	7
No. of male teachers employed	3
" female " "	1
Average salaries of male teachers per month	$42 98
Average salary of female teachers per month	35 00
No. of male scholars attending all the schools	78
No. of female scholars attending all the schools	69
Whole number in attendance	147
Average daily attendance	125
" per cent. of attendance	91
Cost of each pupil per month	1 30
No. of mills levied for school purposes	5
Amt. levied for school purposes	507 76

A. M. PARKER, President.

T. M. LOGAN, Secretary.

AUDITOR'S STATEMENT.

COLLECTOR'S ACCOUNT.

DR.

To amt. of duplicate		504 64
" 5 per cent. added on 62.69.		3 12

CR.

By Treas. receipts	454 16	
" 5 per cent. off $291.08	14 55	
" exonerations	22 05	
" 3 per cent. for collecting 276.53	8 30	
" 5 per cent. for collecting $173.81	8 70	
	507 76	507 76

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

DR.

Amt. in hands of Treasurer at last settlement		460 19
State appropriation		772 80
Amt. received from collector		454 16
" cash received from W.C., No. 59, P. O. S. of A		200 00

CR.

By amt. vouchers	1839 34	
" Treas. commission	36 79	
	1876 13	1887 15
		1876 13
Bal. in Treas		11 02
Outstanding orders	$213 62	

A. B. GILEAM,
J. H. SHIMER,
J. A. BRUMBAUGH,
Auditors.

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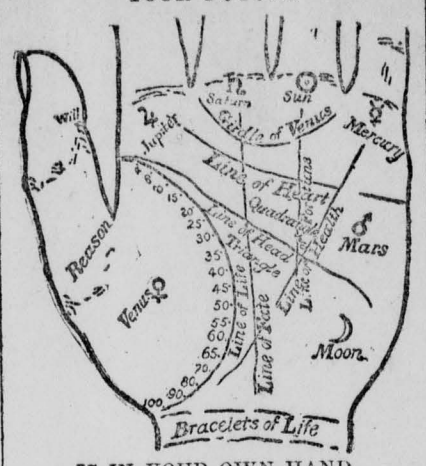

IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St. New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

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